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Poetry.

THE IRON GATE.

[Dr. Holmes's poem, read at the birthday breakfast given in his honor at Boston.]

Where is this patriarch you are kindly greeting?
Not unfamiliar to my ear his name,
Nor yet unknown to many a joyous meeting
In days long vanished. Is he still the same?

Or changed by years, forgotten and forgetting,
Dull eared, dim sighted, slow of speech and thought,
Still o'er the sad, degenerate present fretting,
Where all goes wrong, and nothing as it ought?

Old Age, the gray beard—well, indeed, I know him,
Shrunk, tottering, bent, of aches and ills the prey,
In sermon, story, fable, picture, poem,
Oft have I met him from my earliest day.

In my old Æsop, toiling with his bundle,
His load of sticks, politely asking Death,
Who comes when called for, would he lug or trundle
His faggot for him. He was scant of breath.

And said "Ecclesiastes, or the Preacher,"
Has he not stamped the image on my soul
In that last chapter, where the worn-out teacher
Sighs o'er the loosened cord, the broken bowl?

Yes, long, indeed, I've known him, at a distance;
And now my lifted door latch shows him here,
I take his shriveled hand without resistance,
And find him smiling as his step draws near.

What though of gilded baubles he bereaves us,
Dear to the heart of youth, to manhood's prime—
Think of the calm he brings, the wealth he leaves us,
The hoarded spoils, the legacies of time.

Altars once flaming, still with incense fragrant
From sons a mossy nurseling rocked asleep,
Hope's anchor faster, wild desire less vagrant,
Life's flow less noisy, but the stream how deep!

Still, as the silver cord gets worn and slender,
Its lightened task-work tugs with lessening strain;
Hands get more helpful, voices grow more tender—
Soothe with their softened tones the slumberous brain.

Youth longs and Manhood strives; but Age remembers;
Sits by the raked up ashes of the past;
Spreads its thin hands above the whitening embers
That warm its creeping life blood till the last.

Dear to its heart is every loving token
That comes unbidden ere its pulse grows cold;
Ere the last, lingering ties of life are broken,
Its labors ended, and its story told.

Ah! when around us rosy youth rejoices,
For us the sorrow-laden breezes sigh,
And through the chorus of its jocund voices
Throbs the sharp note of Misery's helpless cry,

As on the grassy wings of fancy, flying
From some far orb, I track our watery sphere—
Home of the struggling, suffering, doubting, dying—
The silvered globule seems a glistening tear.

But Nature lends her mirror of illusion
To win from saddening scenes our age-dimmed eyes,
And misty day-dreams blend in sweet confusion
The Wintery landscape and the Summer skies.

So when the iron portal shuts behind us,
And life forgets us in its noise and whirl,
Visions that shun the glaring noonday find us
And glimmering starlight strews the gates of pearl.

I come not here your morning hour to sadden,
A limping pilgrim leaning on his staff—
I wish I have never deemed it sin to gladden
This vale of sorrows with a wholesome laugh.

If word of mine another's gloom has brightened,
Through my dumb lips the heaven-sent message came;
If hand of mine another's task has lightened,
It felt the guidance that it dares not claim.

But oh! my gentle sisters, oh! my brothers,
These thick-sown snowflakes hint of truth's release;
These locks, white pilots bid me leave to others
The tasks once welcome—evening asks for peace.

Time claims his tribute; silence now is golden;
Let me not vex the too long suffering lyre;
Though to your love untiring still beholden,
The curfew tells me—cover up the fire.

And now with grateful smile and accents cheerful,
And warmer heart than look or word can tell,
In simplest phrase—these trait'rous eyes are tearful—
Thanks, brothers, sisters, children; and farewell.

Our Story Teller.

SQUIRE PAUL.

The Story of a Life.

BY HANS WARRING.

CHAPTER VIII.

Even Aunt Sidonie had to confess to herself reluctantly that his entrance was effected in a perfectly gentlemanly manner. There was something in Max Reinhard's air and appearance which inclined all women in his favor. This was not the result of his handsome, manly face, and his tall, well proportioned figure: at least, it was not that alone. But there was such grave, quiet dignity in his demeanor, and something so kind and benevolent in his smile, that one could not but recognize in him a true and thorough man, strong enough to be indulgent to the weakness of others. It was evident that beneath the refined, polished courtesy which he exhibited towards the other sex, there was hidden a feeling of true esteem which enabled him to observe the right medium between frivolous gallantry and rude neglect. Even Aunt Sidonie must have felt this, for as he stood before her, hat in hand, his grave, noble head respectfully bent, her face lost its expression of forced politeness and assumed one of sincere cordiality. To be sure, this advantage gained by the all conquering presence of the new neighbor was almost lost again by the imprudent, and, as she called it, unwomanly behavior of her niece. In fact, Paula showed her preference for her guest so frankly and fearlessly that it might have made him vain, had he had more tendency in that direction. When she greeted him, one might have supposed that she was welcoming an old, long looked for friend, instead of one who was almost a stranger; and when she raised her head, smiling and with a warm flush upon her cheeks, and looked into his face, her speaking eye rested upon his features with such unmistakable pleasure, that Aunt Sidonie could not refrain from expressing by a shake of the head her displeasure at such a want of reserve.

"Pardon me, mademoiselle," said Max, addressing himself more to the older than to the younger lady of the house, "if I appear before you as an intruder. I called at Mr. Kayser's in order to communicate to you through him a piece of intelligence which I look upon as urgent. And as I did not find him at home, I resolved, at the risk of disturbing you, to deliver my message to you in person."

As he spoke Kayser had approached him and greeted him with a pressure of the hand. Aunt Sidonie asked him to be seated, and pointed to a chair opposite the small sofa on which she was sitting with Hanna Kayser. None of those present had observed that since the entrance of Max, the color in the young girl's face had been coming and going in rapid change. Her features, too, assumed an expression of joyful surprise, as, on raising his eyes, he saw the fair, blushing girlish face before him.

"Mr. Max Reinhard—Miss Kayser," said Aunt Sidonie, in introduction.

"We are already acquainted with each other," said Hanna, in charming confusion.

"Yes, I had the pleasure last spring of meeting Miss Kayser, on a trip up the Rhine," explained Max; "The journey lasted only a few hours, indeed, but nevertheless I rejoiced sincerely at the news that we were to have you for a neighbor for some time."

"And why did you never tell me of this meeting?" asked Kayser.

"Because I only hoped, but was not sure, that my agreeable acquaintance, whose name I learned accidentally, was identical with the niece whom you were expecting."

During this explanation Paula had stood on one side, with a smile on her lips, keenly observing the two. Her eye still rested on Hanna's face when Max again turned to Aunt Sidonie in a calm, business-like manner. He explained to her in a few words the object of his call. The police of Elmsleben, in the course of the investigation which they had commenced on being notified of the destruction of his machines, had ascertained that the chief instigator of the disturbance, in order to escape the consequences of his deed, had sought and found refuge with his brother, one of the laborers at Fleurmont. He had been notified of this fact, and had hastened hither in advance of the gendarmes who were sent to arrest the guilty party, in order to explain their appearance to the mistress of the house.

"And at the same time," he concluded his speech, "I wish to express to you my regret that in this way you, too, should be unpleasantly affected by the conflict from which I am suffering just now. I have taken care, however, that the arrest shall be conducted quietly and with as much consideration as possible, and have a carriage in readiness to take the prisoner to Elmsleben quickly and without exposure."

After this explanation Max seemed to consider the business of his call at an end. He was about to rise and take his leave, but was prevented from doing so by an unforeseen occurrence. Paula's great St. Bernard dog, which, until Max entered the room, had been quietly lying in the sun by the balcony door, had risen while the latter was speaking, and slowly approached him. There seemed to be a singular harmony of tastes between the dog, and his mistress, for the former walked around the visitor with every sign of lively pleasure, until at last he sat down beside him, laid his head upon his knee, and looked up into his face with intelligent eyes.

"That is a good omen—that signifies good and trusty neighborhood," said Paula to Max, with a happy smile. "I think a good deal of my Tristan's likes and dislikes. He has great knowledge of human nature; his judgment has almost invariably proved correct."

"The dog's attraction to you is really wonderful," observed Aunt Sidonie. "He is generally very ill-natured to strangers, but towards you he acts as if he had known you a long time. I know very well that that cannot be the case, for Paula loves the dog, and he is therefore never separated from her. He has even accompanied her on her journeys. Did you ever, child," she continued, turning to her niece, "see him so submissive and affectionate to a stranger before?"

"Oh, yes," said Paula, smiling, "there was one one of the visitors at the Braunbachs', who was his privileged favorite. I was often told that I allowed my sympathies to be dictated to me by Tristan."

"If you do so this time, I have no objection," said Kayser, joining in the conversation. "Altogether, I am very glad that this unpleasant affair has at last had the one good result of bringing about an acquaintance between you and Mr. Reinhard."

"That was no longer necessary, Mr. Kayser," replied Paula. "I have already told you that Mr. Reinhard came to our aid yesterday in a very serious difficulty."

"Which you yourself had occasioned by your fancy for playing the whip," said her aunt.

"I beg your pardon, aunt, that was not exactly the case. The truth was that our horses ran away before I had taken the reins in my hand. If, therefore, you wish to blame any one, it must be the coachman, and not I. We might have fared very badly, however, if Mr. Reinhard had not stopped our horses in time."

Max expressed his gratification that it had been his power to render the ladies a service, and again he directed his remarks more to the aunt than to the niece. Miss Sidonie was not spoiled by similar attentions on the part of the younger gentlemen of their acquaintance. The charming young heiress had been so exclusively the object of every attention and every mark of homage, that the elder lady of the house, who, as could easily be seen, was nothing but a docile instrument in the hands of the younger, had been totally neglected in consequence. It could not be denied that Miss Sidonie had felt this neglect considerably, and even Paula had often been greatly displeased thereat. She was conscious that the fault was chiefly her own. But she was so accustomed to the tyranny which, though she exercised it playfully, yet held the whole household under the pressure of her will, that, in spite of repeated efforts, she had not succeeded in assuming another position with regard to her aunt. She had always fallen back into her accustomed tone, which placed the old lady, in the eyes of the guests of the house, on an inferior grade

Reinhard's respectful politeness, therefore, was very gratifying to her. She did not know that his natural tact was effectually assisted by the wish to turn his eyes as often as possible towards the little sofa in the corner, and that his words naturally followed his eyes. If he had had the intention of making a conquest of Aunt Sidonie, he could not have set about it more skilfully. The consequence was that when Jean threw open the doors of the dining room, it hardly needed the authoritative glance of her niece to induce Miss Sidonie to invite Max to join them at lunch. He accepted without hesitation. And when Kayser—who, while Max was devoting himself to the two other ladies, had again involved his ward in one of their playful disputes—drew near to offer his arm to Aunt Sidonie, Reinhard escorted the two young ladies into the dining room.

Here it became evident that Aunt Siddy's efforts had been crowned with complete success. The arrangement of the table was such that Mr. Kayser felt prompted to press his neighbor's hand in friendship and gratitude. The old port sparkled in the crystal decanters with a richness of color which filled his heart with a beneficent warmth, and the beef steaks, which were just being brought in, fresh from the fire, on a silver platter, seemed to indicate a stage of perfection which drew from him an approving murmur.

Max was seated between the two young ladies, so that Hanna was at his left hand, Paula on his right. As the former had Aunt Siddy for her other neighbor, and Mr. Kayser was never very talkative during a good meal, it so happened that the task of entertaining the heiress fell chiefly upon her younger neighbor. Sparkling and *spirituelle* as she was, she kept him constantly on his mettle, and forced him into a kind of mental gymnastics which at other times was foreign to his grave, quiet demeanor. It seemed as if she had set her heart upon making him her slave from the first. Yet with all her playful banter there mingled again and again a tone of such warm, cordial interest that Max would have been no true man if he had not responded to this warmth to a certain degree.

At times Kayser would look over at them with a sly twinkle in his gray eyes, and this would remind Max of the conversation which they had held only the day before, and which he had broken off so unceremoniously. He could not, indeed, forget for a moment that the young heiress did not by any means belong to the class of women who had alone been dangerous to him until now; and in the fearless frankness with which she showed him her preference there was a certain self-conscious supremacy, sure of success, that offended his manly pride, and could not but appear to him as an infringement of his right to choose instead of being chosen. But everything about her was so genuine and unaffected—her eyes sparkled and flashed with such thorough enjoyment of her existence, that he yielded to the charm of her manner almost involuntarily. To his left-hand neighbor he could pay but little attention under the circumstances. But it happened several times that, while he addressed himself to Paula, his ear was listening closely for the words spoken by Hanna to Miss Sidonie. The sound of her silvery laughter, the slight brushing against him of her dress, or the touch of her hand when she passed some article to him—all these gratified him, and awakened in him a sense of heightened vitality.

After lunch he took his departure, having previously received the information that the offender had been found and arrested. Paula's leave-taking was no less kind than her welcome. She even gave him a smiling bow from the balcony, as his light open carriage rolled along the road. Hanna's farewell, on the other hand, had merely consisted in a bow from a distance. But when he turned once more, on reaching the door, he met such a sweet, gentle smile and so soft and timid a glance that he left the house perfectly satisfied.

CHAPTER IX

The sunny day was followed by a beautiful mild evening. Outside the warm sunshine still lay upon the tops of the chestnut and walnut trees which formed a thick grove between the garden and the walls of the factory. But in the square enclosure of the factory court twilight already reigned, and dark shadows lay upon its black, dusty pavement. It was darker yet in the spacious apartment which the owner had converted into his office, and which, situated on the ground floor of one of the factory buildings, was reached from the court by several steps. The arrangement of the room was simple, like everything that Reinhard possessed. A standing desk in one of the window recesses, a broad table in the other, shelves filled with books along the walls, a few chairs, and in the background a wide sofa covered with leather, large and comfortable enough to serve as a bed in case of need—this was all the furniture. Max had passed many a night in this room, making the rounds of the building hour by hour, troubled lest a red glare on the windows or a flame shooting forth from one of the roofs should at one stroke put an end to all his anxiety and apprehension, and force him to withdraw, vanquished, from the field of battle on which he had until now stood his ground so manfully.

The bell for ceasing work had just sounded outside, and the men were flocking from the different buildings to the great gate. It was evident that their exit was effected with more confusion this evening than ever before. The arrest of those who were suspected of destroying the machines had obviously embittered and at the same time surprized the others. It had been generally hoped that Reinhard, remembering the anonymous threatening letters which had been sent him, would not resort to this measure. But now it had become quite clear that the blow which had been aimed at him had fallen back upon the heads of the guilty parties. As yet, indeed, the consequences of these facts could not be foreseen. Max did not know whether he might hope that the eyes of the men had been opened as to the lawlessness of their proceedings, or whether they would allow themselves to be drawn on, by the stirring-up of a few malignants, to further acts of violence. It was true that a few of the workmen, those whom he had learned to know as steady and quiet individuals, counselled patience and perseverance, but he was well aware that they were in the minority. Opposed to them was an excited crowd—a crowd which was not only waging against him the old social war between the worker and the work-giver, but in which religious and political fanaticism had also been roused unscrupulously by every means within reach. He could not ignore the dangers which surrounded him, and which the occurrence of to day had possibly brought nearer to him than ever before.

The entrance of Kramer interrupted his reflections. The latter had dismissed the workmen, and came to receive his master's orders for the next day. He it is not alone the idea of marrying for and Jutzen were the only ones on whom Max could count with certainty. Both had accompanied him when he had left his home to settle in the newly acquired provinces of the empire. Kramer in particular had served him and his family faithfully for many a year. As a private, he was his father's attendant while the latter was still in active service, and had followed him when he resigned and withdrew on his pension as colonel to a small country-seat. After the death of his master, Kramer transferred his affection to his children. He had shared all their anxieties, and every sorrow which came upon them found sympathy in the faithful fellow's breast. To-day, too, his brow showed the same wrinkles of care which could be seen on that of his master.

"They have gone, captain," he said, remaining near the door and looking intently into Reinhard's face. "They all left quietly. I hope they have come to their senses—at least, the majority of them will be likely to avoid any new violence."

"We will, nevertheless, neglect no precaution, Kramer. When the new looms arrive—I have received intelligence that they have been dispatched—I intend to have them brought here with a military escort. Till then we can do nothing but keep a sharp watch. I do not, however, fear any more violence at present; a strike seems to me more probable."

"That would hurt the men more than you, sir. What are they to live on it their wages are stopped?"

"I fear, Kramer, that they could stand it longer than I. Don't you think they have calculated pretty closely by how much every day without work impoverishes me? They know very well that, as times are at present, it will not take much to ruin me. And I am convinced that that is the end which they have in view."

"But they will not succeed. The world is not quite so bad as that a righteous cause should fail."

"Many a righteous cause has been lost in this world, my poor fellow," said Max, with a faint smile.

"But not when it is taken hold of in the right way, as you are doing," replied Kramer; pertinaciously. You have the right sort of head to push the matter through. You are not wanting in courage, either, and as far as money is concerned—"

"Yes, that is the sore spot," said Max, laughing; "that is the point where I am mortal."

"Oh, I am not anxious about that, sir. I know that the colonel left you a nice little fortune."

"But you also know, old fellow, that that fortune is swallowed up in the factory. You must confess that is no very safe investment just at present."

"Your storehouse is filled with valuable fabrics, sir. Their sale will bring a good heap of money."

"But the thing is, I can't sell them. Don't deceive yourself, my friend! You must fix your eye upon this, and try to bear it: if I do not soon succeed in finding a market for my wares, I am irrecoverably ruined, even without a strike. The sole difference would be that if the work at the factory goes on quietly, I could keep up longer, and consequently would have a better prospect of awaiting a favorable opportunity."

"And you won't have to wait long, that I prophesy," cried Kramer.

"We will hope so—it is possible, indeed. I have taken so many steps to find a market for my goods that I cannot but hope they will not all be fruitless. I have applied to old, trusty comrades of my father, who, in the prominent positions which they now occupy, could be of great use to me. But the question is whether they wish to aid me."

"Well, and if they don't want to, it wouldn't be the worst yet. I know another way that will be sure to help us."

"And what is that, Kramer?"

"A rich wife, captain."

"Have you already picked out one for me, my lad?"

"Do it yourself, sir. If you set about it in earnest, you will have no trouble in finding one."

"Who knows? It is not every one that looks upon your master as a faultless hero as you do."

"A gentleman like you, captain, may boldly knock at every door. If I were in your place, I should consider the best of them all hardly good enough for me."

"You are an impudent fellow, Kramer!"

"I would make them all run after me, and beg me to take them for the love of Heaven."

"All of them, Kramer? Why, you dissipated Don Juan, you!"

"Then, I'd pick out the richest, the one who counted her money by heaps, and then—"

"Aren't you ashamed, you grasping, avaricious fellow! But now be gone, lock the gate, and put up the iron bars. I must go home. My sister has already sent for me twice."

"I'm going. But you ought to think seriously about that marriage, captain. How many many men who are not half as good as you have made rich marriages and got rid of their difficulties at one stroke"

"Do you know, Kramer, that you are trying to persuade me to do a very mean thing?" asked Max, more seriously than before.

"Not at all, captain. On the contrary, it would be a very good and charitable action. The world is full of rich and pretty girls, who all—"

"Are sitting and waiting for the piece of perfection which you call your master, eh?"

"Who would all be willing to pay a fair price for a good and handsome husband like you, sir."

"A fair price! You unscrupulous slave-trader! Now look at me, my lad! How high do you value me?"

"Well, in citizen's clothes, and with the factory into the bargain, I should say you were worth a hundred thousand. I wouldn't do it for less, sir, in your place."

"As far as I can see, you don't seem to be suffering from an excess of modesty."

"And for the privilege of wearing the uniform of the glorious Prussian army," concluded Kramer, with a sly smile, "for that privilege a handsome sum ought to be thrown in. I wouldn't do it on any other terms on any account."

"Now I have heard enough of your nonsense, you impertinent fellow. Be off! I want to lock up."

As Max, a few minutes later, walked along the red wall of the court, which still diffused the heat with which the summer sun had filled it, his thoughts went back to the conversation in which he had just been engaged.

"There is no doubt," he said to himself, "all my friends agree that my last hope lies in a rich marriage. Will there really be no other means left me! I have always considered it an inalienable right of man to choose his partner for life according to the dictates of his heart. Must I submit to having this right encroached upon by the unpropitiousness of circumstances? Must I really consider profit as the only end for which I am striving, and money as the god for whom I must sacrifice everything, even my happiness? The struggle in which I am engaged requires all my powers, but I doubt if the victory, if I gain it, will be worth the sacrifice which it has cost me. And yet necessity drives me on—the necessity of doing my duty towards the man who has intrusted a portion of his property to me, of providing for a worthy younger brother, and insuring the future of a beloved sister. But in spite of this good object, there is something within me which revolts at such a step. money, of taking possession of a girl's fortune, and her, perforce, into the bargain. The cause of my reluctance lies deeper. It is the conviction that I can hope for no happiness in this marriage. My heart rebels against the rich, brilliant heiress who honored me with her favor so conspicuously to-day. I feel that no bond of sympathy draws me to her. What an imperious, exacting wife she would make—imperious and exacting even in her love! And when I deduce the consequences—on the one hand this glowing, passionate nature, unaccustomed to self-restraint, with the hot French blood in her veins, and the uncurbed, fiery vital impulse in her breast, and, on the other side, cool repulse, icy reflection! Take care what you are about, Max Reinhard! All your manly pride and dignity, all your courage and self-esteem, might be forfeited by this marriage!"

During this monologue he had reached a small gate, which he hastily opened with a key taken from his pocket. He drew a long breath as he stepped from the dry, dusty road into the cool shade of the garden. The freshness and quiet which surrounded him here were most agreeable. Under a group of spreading lime-trees graceful garden chairs invited repose, and some objects lying upon the table showed that the spot had been but recently occupied—a light straw hat with blue ribbons, a work-box with delicate little utensils, beside it one of those pretty pieces of fancy-work, at the sight of which one cannot help thinking of the patient little fingers that have been engaged pon it. From the work-box, as he bent over this little work of art, constructed of mother-of-pearl, steel, and silk, there arose a delicate scent of violets. Suddenly he started and drew himself up. Soft waves of sound, borne on the evening breeze, had penetrated to him. A beautiful voice was singing a song, the soft, solemn air of which fell upon his ear caressingly. He was still too far from the house to distinguish the words or recognize the singer. But the nearer he drew, the more fully and gloriously the tones were wafted towards him; in the calm of the evening they impressed him with a force which moved his inmost soul. Now he recognized the "Ave Maria" of Schubert, and as he stood listening under the windows of the saloon, he distinctly heard the words:

"We sleep in safety till the morrow,
Though still by cruel foes reviled;
O Maiden, see a maiden's sorrow
O Mother, hear a pleading child!"

The voice which sang these words was wondrously sweet; it called up before his mind's eye the image of the lovely girl whom he had seen again to-day, and of whom, since, their first meeting, he had thought more frequently than he had acknowledged to himself. The singer inside might just as well have been the brilliant young heiress whose acquaintance he had just made; but at the tone of this voice not one of his thoughts turned to her. He was firmly convinced that Hanna, and not she, was the singer, and that he should find Hanna inside with his sister. The inexpressible charm of the tone corresponded so entirely with the harmony of her whole appearance that he felt no doubt on this score.

He remained outside until the song was finished. Then he heard the singer leave the piano and Maria express her thanks. And as he was rapidly ascending the steps, both the young ladies, their arms linked in each other, came to meet him on the veranda, followed by Mr. Kayser.

CHAPTER X.

"Well, there you are at last," said Kayser, giving Reinhard's hand a hearty shake. "You have not shown yourself the worthy brother of your punctual sister. We have been waiting for you over half an hour."

"Duty before pleasure, you know. I wanted to wait for the closing of the factory."

"I hope nothing has happened."

"Nothing whatever! I see you have given my sister the pleasure of bringing Miss Kayser to call on her."

"Yes," said Marie, gayly, "and I know, moreover, that I need not introduce you to each other, as you have already become acquainted without my help."

Max bowed and held out his hand in greeting to Hanna. As, standing before her, he fixed his eyes upon her, her whole appearance, the look which she gave him, the smile of her lips, and the slight, graceful movement of her delicately shaped head, impressed him with a sympathetic power, which sent a hot rush of blood to his heart. He did not ask himself in what this charm consisted. But he felt that it lay not only in the young girl's beauty, but that everything in and about her satisfied the highest demands of his taste.

"I wish you had been here, Reinhard, when these two young ladies were putting out their feelers a little," said Kayser, laughing. "They both showed themselves very good diplomatists. At first there was a sounding, combined with a cautious keeping back of their own opinion. Then they grew warmer, and expressed their individual views more freely. And, finally, there was jubilant accordance. I tell you, my lad, the purest harmony—all was in unison. Every word of the one found an echo in the bosom of the other. And I have profited by the conversation, too. I have learned that Beethoven is greater than anything which has ever existed before and after him; that Paul Leyse is the hero of the day for everything that bears the name of woman; that a pale blue—"

"You may add," interrupted Marie, quickly, "that the two, Hanna and I, on the strength of this harmony, intend to be very good neighbors and friends, and, without allowing ourselves to be discouraged by your mockery, to carry on in common the study of our favorite authors and composers. I know, indeed," she added, with a faint, malicious smile, "that these occupations are entirely against your views of the vocation of women, but I hope you will not interfere with them, as a little more or less rubbish cannot matter in such an aimless, useless existence as ours."

"You have a confoundedly good memory, Miss Marie."

"I hope to have frequent opportunities of proving that to you, my dear sir. I have made a little bouquet of the kindest and most amiable of your remarks, and shall take particular pleasure in rescuing them from oblivion. You will what an attentive pupil you have in me."

"You are very cruel to-day, Miss Marie. I did not think you had so hard a heart."

"An English chronometer, Mr. Kayser, has no heart at all, neither a hard one nor a soft one. Inside of it there is nothing but pendulum, moving with a regular ticking. But, I shall lose my reputation for punctuality if I delay tea any longer. I have had the table set under the trees. Shall we go, if you please?"

She took the arm Kayser offered her, with a smile that made him forget her cruelty. Not without pride he led her along the path, the other couple followed them. A sunny smile had hovered over Hanna's face during the above conversation, and various thoughts had passed through her head. Could it be possible? was her uncle actually seriously interested in his pretty, attractive neighbor—the uncle whose short, blunt letters had always made her consider him a woman-hater, a morose grumbler?

When they reached the seats under the lime-trees in the garden, the sun had already gone down in the west. But the reflection of its glow gave a rosy tint to the little fleecy clouds which were sailing along high up in the deep blue sky. On the highest branch of a tulip-tree a little bird was perched, sending a song of jubilee after the sun, and high above the earth some swallows were darting swiftly to and fro in zigzag lines, as if they could not tear themselves away from such radiance and beauty, and would drain the joy of the exquisite day to the last drop.

Hanna's life had hitherto passed so quietly and monotonously, she had known so little of social enjoyment, that all which was offered to her here afforded her a new, unknown pleasure. Marie's cheerful mood roused her too to gayety. Merry jests flew hither and thither, and even though Hanna's eyes at times hid themselves behind their dark lashes, and the grave, expressive look which often rested upon her filled her with a strange embarrassment that was at the same time sweet and oppressive, and often caused her suddenly to become silent, yet Marie's lively discourse prevented any pause arising in the general conversation. When the party rose from the table, in the best of spirits, even the last gleam of daylight had long since disappeared, and the moon had risen above the trees and peeped through their branches, casting silvery lights across the lawn and the path. Kayser, who was no friend of evening air and dews, proposed to return to the house; and Max, who hoped to hear Hanna sing once more, earnestly seconded him.

"I should like to ask your advice, Miss Marie," said Kayser, when they had reached the saloon, in which several lamps diffused their mild light, "for I really know no one whose advice in this matter I should value as highly as yours. You told me that you think my little girl has a genius for music—did you not? In that case I consider it my duty to give her every opportunity for cultivating that talent. As she is going to remain with me for the present, she shall have a grand piano. Which do you prefer, Erard or Bechstein?"

"Mr. Kayser, I cannot help wondering at your inconsistency."

"Wonder as much as you please, but answer me: Erard or Bechstein?"

"I don't know—both kinds are considered equally good."

"But I have made up my mind that you shall decide for me."

"Do ask your niece, Mr. Kayser."

"Suppose you had to choose for yourself, Erard or Bechstein?"

"Well, then, Bechstein," said Marie, laughing.

"That settles the matter; but I have not done yet. You see—I can't avoid it—as the child is staying with me, I shall have to entertain lady-visitors sometimes."

"I fear you will spoil 'the child' so, Mr. Kayser, that she will not find her school very much to her taste after being with you."

"Perhaps I can arrange to have her remain with me, at least until I find a suitable position for her. But in that case I should have to make a change in my domestic arrangements. For Hanna is too young to superintend a household alone."

With these words he fixed his eyes, from under his bushy eyebrows, so keenly upon his companion that the secret meaning which he connected with these words would not have remained unintelligible even to a less interested hearer than Marie. But she stood the glance bravely; she had no intention of letting herself be impelled to the slightest advances by a feeling of gratitude. Her womanly pride rebelled against the idea that her wealthy neighbor might perhaps feel himself entitled, by the service rendered her brother and herself, to lay claim to her favor and her hand, or that at least he might, on account of that service, expect a quick acceptance after an easy wooing.

"Don't believe that," she therefore replied, without any change in her cordial, cheerful manner; "many girls marry at eighteen, and make excellent and judicious housewives. I prophesy that your niece will keep house for you to your entire satisfaction. It is very evident that she has, in spite of her youth, a strong sense of duty."

"But she is too young and inexperienced," he said, impatiently.

"Those are faults," she replied, "which will diminish daily. However, I shall be happy to assist and advise her at any time, if I can oblige you and her by so doing."

"Well, that is something, though very little," he answered, somewhat reconciled. "And the first thing about which I shall ask your advice is the arrangement of some rooms, which I intend to have newly papered and furnished. I now hope to see you at my house before long; then we can talk the matter over."

"Very well; although your niece could tell you about that as well as I."

"Do leave the little one out of the question! She is a child, and I want the judgment of a woman."

"Very well," said Marie, laughing. "But please take a seat now, Mr. Kayser, for I intend to ask the 'little one'—who, by-the-way, is exactly as tall as I—to sing for us again. My dear Hanna, you know what we were saying about German popular songs: will you let us hear some."

TO BE CONTINUED.

OF IDA.

How the Novelist is Regarded in Florentine Society—Her New Rook.

Lucy Hooper's Paris Letter.

I recently had a conversation with an American gentleman who has lately visited Florence, and who related to me the following facts relative to the novelist "Ouida." "I saw that celebrated personage several times during my stay, and cannot say that I found her realize in any respect the portrait that she drew of herself in "Friendship." As you may remember, she depicts Adelina Patti and herself as the only decent women in Florentine (as she calls it Roman society. The recent revelations about Mme. Patti make the juxtaposition rather awkward, but for that of course she cares nothing. 'Ouida' is very, *very* plain, and is, I should say, somewhere on the shady side of 40. She wears her rippled amber hair' (vide her own novels) hanging down her back in a truly juvenile fashion; for the rest, her dress is no more remarkable for taste than that of English women in general. 'Friendship,' and her preceding book 'In a Winter City,' have rendered society in Florence very shy of her, particularly as she was most severe upon those who had been most hospital to her. The American set, for instance, who had shown her the greatest kindness, was the one she most violently attacked. The elegant, charming and most blameless lady whom she tried to hold up to derision under the personality of Mrs. Henry V. Clams, only laughs when 'Friendship' is referred to, and declares that she has never read the book. For any species of social ostracism 'Ouida,' however, cares but little. She has no fondness for society, and spends her time writing, and in riding or driving. Perhaps it is as well, as she has pretty well exhausted the series of types in Florence society. It is astonishing how often one comes across 'Ouida's people,' as the originals of her merciless caricatures are called. In one point she has perfectly succeeded. She has written Lady Joan Challaner clear out of society, and that lady now lives secluded at 'Flordelisa.' The real fact of the matter appears to be as follows. The original of 'Prince Joris,' a very accomplished though by no means handsome Italian nobleman, seeing the style and splendor wherein 'Ouida' lived, offered her his hand; or, at all events, commenced negotiations to that end. But finding that the lady's wealth was derived from her writings, he broke off the negotiations and gracefully retired. Hence this wrath. Hence 'Friendship.' And hence, too, probably another severe and spicy volume in the new work which is shortly to appear. Florentine society is on tip toe to see it, the universal query being, 'Whose turn next?' I am told that 1,200 copies of 'Friendship' were sold in Florence within 24 hours after its appearance in the Tauchnitz edition."

Married with Rifle in Hand.

Portland (Oregon) Bee.

The news of the curious sequel of a love affair has just reached us from Port Townsend. A certain young man fell in love with a beautiful young lady residing near Port Townsend. His passion being reciprocated, marriage was proposed, but the young lady's parents would have none of it. The father and a belligerent uncle threatened to do the young *Romeo* serious personal injury in case his attentions were continued, and forbade him ever again entering the premises, and the young lady is represented as having been bitterly persecuted on account of her refusal to discountenance the discarded suitor. The young man, becoming aware of this fact, determined to marry at once. Accordingly, procuring a license and the services of the necessarily constituted authority, and withal a good Winchester rifle, he repaired to the abode of the young woman's parents. Encountering the father and the irate uncle in the yard, he bade them "hands off," declaring that they had threatened to do him personal injury, and that in the eyes of the law he would be justified in doing serious execution with his rifle in case they attempted to execute it, and right there, before the gaze of the two astonished belligerents, with one eye fixed on them, the other on the fair one by his side, and with one hand clutching his rifle, and the other grasping that of his affianced, the nuptial knot was tied, and the happy couple departed.

"Mixed Those Items Up."

A ludicrous transposition occurred in the make up of a couple of telegraphic items in the New Haven *Journal and Courier* the other day which produced the following effect: The first item read: "A large cast iron wheel, revolving 900 times per minute, exploded in that city yesterday after a long and painful illness. Deceased was a prominent thirty-second degree Mason." This was followed by the second item, which read: "John Fadden, the well-known florist and real estate broker of Newport, R I., died at Wardner & Russell's sugar mill, at Crystal Lake, Ill., on Saturday, doing $8,000 damages to the building and injuring several workmen and Lorenzo Wilcox fatally."

MRS. NELLIE BROWN, THE SINGER.

O. P. Morton Returned to the Senate Through Her Influence.

Chicago Times.

The hearing of this case brings to mind

A PIECE OF POLITICAL INTRIGUE

of Indian's dead statesman, the late Senator Oliver P. Morton. Mrs. Nellie Ballard Brown is the divorced wife of the Hon. Jason B. Brown, of that State. In 1859, Brown, then a lad, was reading law in the office of Cyrus L. Dunham, at that time Secretary of State. Upon completing his law studies he was admitted to the bar, and as a partner of his old preceptor practiced his profession in Jackson county. In politics he was a Democrat, and was conspicuous in all campaigns. He soon gained distinction in his practice, and was looked upon as one of the most prominent young lawyers in Hoosierdom.

Mr. Brown was a natural orator, and when on the stump, he had but few equals. Being thus gifted he soon became a leader of party affairs in his section of the State, and it was but a few years until he was elected to a seat in the Indiana legislature. In that body he became prominent, and in debate was the acknowledged leader of the Democratic side of the House, although he was the youngest member on the floor. Mr. Brown was returned again and again to the Lower House until the Fall of 1869, when he was elected by the Democracy to the State Senate for four years. On the floor of the Senate he was, as in the House, the leader of the Democratic side. In 1871 he was wedded to Mrs. Nellie Ballard Perkins, the plaintiff in the above mentioned suit. Mrs. Perkins was at that time a lady of great beauty, and was acknowledged as having influence in political circles. Her political views, however, differed from those of Mr. Brown, she being a pronounced radical Republican and in sympathy with all the measures advanced by the Republican party. In the Presidential contest of 1872 it will be remembered that Senator Morton made an active canvass in Indiana. On the result of that election depended the return of Sen. Morton to the United States Senate. Consequently he was as a matter of course, deeply interested in carrying the State, especially the Legislature. Ex Sen. Thos. A. Hendricks was the Democratic candidate for Governor in Indiana that year, and the contest for the supremacy between Morton and Hendricks was a hot one. Early in the contest it was suggested to secure Jason B. Brown one of the hold over State Senators, and gain his influence on the stump as well as his vote in the Senate for

THE RE-ELECTION OF OLIVER P. MORTON

to the United States Senate. This was deemed important, but looked upon as impossible by the Republican leaders of Indiana. Sen. Morton, however, had made the suggestion, and proposed to carry it out. Mrs. Brown's influence over her husband was great, and she would do almost anything reasonable to convert her husband to her political views. Morton in the meantime brought about a meeting with State Senator Brown and boldly offered him, so it is alleged, $3,500 if he would sell out and also promised him, if Gen. Grant was re-elected, the Secretaryship of Wyoming Territory. Brown rejected the offer, but repeated it to his wife, who had been previously posted by the friends of Morton. That lady brought her subtle influence to bear on her husband, and Judas like, he sold himself and betrayed the party that had honored him. Brown renounced his Democratic views, went into the canvass during the campaign, and made from one to two speeches a day until the election was over. His wife accompanied him on every occasion, fearing that he would weaken. She had her seat on the platform when Brown was speaking, and never left him for an hour at a time during the entire Summer and Fall of that campaign. The result of that campaign in Indiana will be remembered. Gov. Hendricks was the only man on the Democratic ticket elected. He, by his personal popularity, carried the State by about 1,000 majority. Gov. Gov. Morton carried the Legislature and all the State offices with the exception of Governor. Grant received the electoral vote and Morton was returned to the Senate. Brown carried out his bargain. He attended the caucus of the Republican members of the Legislature that named Morton as its choice for another term, and the next day, when the Senate and lower House assembled in joint session to elect Morton's successor, Jason B. Brown placed Oliver P. Morton's name in nomination with

ONE OF THE MOST ELOQUENT SPEECHES

ever heard, perhaps, within the walls of the capitol building of Indiana.

Brown received, it is alleged, $3,000 of the amount promised him, and in the Fall of the year 1873 he was commissioned Secretary of Wyoming, according to contract. That position he held for about two years and a half. In the meantime, he defended Wintermute, the murderer of McCook, at Yankton, Dakota Territory. This famous trial will be remembered by many. Leonard Swett, of this City, was also engaged in it. Brown's speech to the jury in that case was mentioned as one of the gr

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Please remember that WE CANNOT ALLOW COMBINATIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

SUNSET COX says he has TILDEN'S scalp, sure—that he is politically dead, and stands no chance of resurrection. Cox has been known to make mistakes before, and this may be another.

DENNIS KEARNEY announces that he will make it a point to be in Washington on the 5th of January, when the few remaining Greenback lunatics are to meet for consultation.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* tells its Democratic party friends in Maine that if they are "foolish enough to perpetrate the fraud which the Republicans say they are about to do," they will simply commit a blunder worse than a crime.

SEN. KELLOGG expresses himself as entirely satisfied with the result of the recent "investigation" touching his case. It is said that STOFFORD'S friends are disgusted with the evidence brought to light, and that they no longer expect to unseat KELLOGG.

TILDEN has his agents already in Washington, and he will be there himself in a few days. Col. FINLEY, who seems to be TILDEN'S confidential agent, says the old man will have things so fixed by the time the Convention meets that no other candidate need be named.

WOMEN exercised the privilege of voting in Boston yesterday for School Board officials. They are not slow to learn the art of electioneering, as it is stated that tickets had been sent to all registered voters, with printed reasons why the newly enfranchised should vote for the men indicated.

THE New York banks want a law allowing them to hold part of their reserve in gold instead of greenbacks. The reason for this is that the superior transportability of greenbacks takes them to the West and the West, somehow, clings to a large portion of them, and does not return them to New York. It seems to us that this indicates a mission for the silver dollar. Why not use it as a reserve? It has a retiring nature, which fits it admirably for this purpose.

GEN. GRANT says that Japan is the England of the East. Education is general, there being a system of free schools which reaches every child, and the best of text books used, making the standard very high. Nothing can hinder the progress of the country except interference with the Government and her trade regulations, which is made possible by the existing treaty forced upon her by European cannon, and the revision of which she has asked for.

THERE is a perfect fruit famine in the Grecian Archipelago. There has been for some years back a falling off in the produce of oranges and lemons, with a simultaneous diminution of the rainfall. The inhabitants of Rhodes, who formerly sent some hundred ship loads of fruit in all directions are now unable to supply their own needs, and have to import lemons from Candia. This year there has been scarcely any fruit crop at all. The trees have been assailed by a destructive insect, which appears everywhere in myriads.

THE *Yazoo Herald* says the Grand Jury of that County has adjourned, "after a long and laborious session." This is the tribunal that was expected to indict BARKSDALE for the killing of DIXON. How he was "indicted" the following from the *Herald* will show:

> The friends of Mr. Barksdale are glad to know that he has been vindicated by one of the most intelligent Grand Juries ever composed of men of all parties and of both races—the County ever had. And it is to be hoped that the enemies of this young gentleman will cease from this time henceforth, to speak of him as one who had taken the life of another without cause or any provocation to justify it. The law is as powerful in punishing the wicked as it is in shielding, as in this case, the innocent.

NEW YORK City needs a thorough cleaning as badly as some smaller cities that could be mentioned. The *Tribune* claims that masses of filth lie in the streets, and that in some localities gutters are completely blocked with refuse matter. The odors proceeding thence are beyond description, and their presence fully explains the diseases now prevailing. New York needs several sanitary improvements, and not the least among them is a plentiful supply of pure water. That afforded by the present arrangement is not at all adequate to its needs, and if something is not done soon to remedy the trouble, it is only a question of a little time before the City will be visited by some terrible pestilence that will sweep the people away like chaff before the wind.

THE DEMOCRATIC PROGRAM.

There are evidences that the Democratic party has been penetrated by a gleam of intelligence. The implacable fanatic of the extra session has given place to a mild mannered smooth spoken individual who deprecates sectional controversy, and who expresses the hope that there will be no attempt to array one portion of the country against the other—a thing to which he now is and always has been unalterably opposed. It will be remembered by all who note this astonishing effect of the Fall elections, that when his Satanic majesty was ill he gravely contemplated taking holy orders, but when he recovered "the devil a Monk was he." His Satanic majesty is at present seriously indisposed.

The Democratic majority went home from the extra session, having participated in a pitched battle between nerve and bluster, in which bluster was badly worsted. They forgot, in the heat of the conflict, that they had such a thing as constituencies. But they have returned to their seats in Congress thoroughly convinced that an alliance which gives the control of the country to an irresponsible and unscrupulous Southern minority affords the poorest possible basis for building a national platform. They went home at the close of the extra session with hot utterances against the soundness and permanence of resumption fresh upon their lips, and with such men as THURMAN stifling their financial convictions under the hope of riding into power on a steed not their own. They return to find their declarations and prophecies falsified in every particular, and the business of the country springing into new life on every hand under the healthful stimulus of a firmly established resumption. Something must be done. The Democratic party has always been distinguished by its lack of principles, and never was that lack so strongly exemplified as now. A national campaign is before them and they find themselves stripped of even the poor and hackneyed role of protesters and obstructionists.

Brief as the time has been since the opening of the session, the Democratic program for 1880 begins already to assume vague shape and outline. It is to be in utter contrast to the policy of the party for the past 20 years, for it is to be aggressive, outspoken, radical. Taking counsel of its fears, the Democratic party, like a rat in a corner, is turning upon its opponents, thoroughly convinced that its only hope for life is just exactly such a fight as a rat in a corner makes.

Resumption pushed to its final logical conclusion means the retirement of the legal tenders. It is Mr. BAYARD, the Democratic Senator from Delaware, who rises in his seat to present a joint resolution declaring that United States notes shall be receivable for all dues to the United States except duties on imports, and shall not otherwise be legal tender, and that all notes reissued shall be so inscribed on their face. It is Mr. HURD, a Democratic Congressman from Ohio, who introduces a bill declaring that after the 1st of January 1881, nothing but gold and silver coin of the United States shall be legal tender in payment of debts thereafter contracted unless otherwise expressly stipulated. From Mr. WARNER, also of Ohio, and hitherto a rabid inflationist, comes a bill to make legal tender notes subject to taxation after the first of March, 1880. These things mean, if they mean anything, that the Democratic party has undergone a complete revulsion during the last year, and that they have determined, if possible, to reap where they have not sown, and to gather the fruits of Republican success in the wise and economic administration of national finances. The game is a desperate one—it will be desperately played. But the country has lost the discernment and practical sense which previous experience had shown it to possess, if it allows itself to be deceived by hypocritical pretense of political piety from a party suffering from the malady of chronic defeat.

SAVE THE FORESTS.

Considering the importance of the timber interests in all countries, the utter recklessness that prevails in cutting away forests, setting fire to trees often in the most wanton manner, and for no earthly purpose only to destroy them, seems utterly incomprehensible except upon the score of ignorance. The great extent of the wooded lands in some parts of the United States seems to promise centuries of supply, but experience in the older settled regions show that they are not inexhausible.

Laws for the protection of the forests are necessary, not alone in the localities nearest the markets for purchase and sale but in those which now seem the heart of an almost impenetrable wilderness. Foresight for the needs of future generations demands this. Not only so, but colleges for the training of young men in woodcraft and forestry should be maintained, in order that interest in the cultivation of trees in the older regions may be encouraged and the work entered into understandingly.

In Australia the matter is considered of extreme importance, and made a subject of legislation. Through the rivalry of her saw-mill owners, great stretches of forest have been burned down. In some cases the trees were cut down and left to rot, it being impossible for them to be used in such quantities while the timber was in good condition. The Government has, at last, taken hold of the matter, and not only stopped this wholesale destruction, but the mountain sides have been covered with young trees, and they have been planted and their growth cared for in different parts of the country. It is said that American forest trees grow more rapidly and certainly than those native to the soil, a peculiarity for which it is difficult to account.

SEN. BURNSIDE and Sen. GORDON approach the Nicaragua Canal from diametrically opposite standpoints, but both reach the same conclusion, and that is that the United States is the Chief Boss and Grand High Protector and Regulator of the Two Continents of America. Sen. BURNSIDE does not veil his opinion very deeply that the United States should take it upon herself to straighten the affairs of Mexico, or any similar country, whenever they are not running along to suit us, and Sen. GORDON wants us to take the Panama Canal, and the countries adjacent, and the commerce of the World passing through it, under our protection. These gentlemen would give us a remarkably "vigorous foreign policy."

CONCERNING CERTAIN GHOSTS.

These be days when ghosts walk abroad. The ethereal semblance of the martyred TILDEN whom his friends(?) supposed to be long since laid at rest, may be seen almost any fine December afternoon sweeping gustily through the avenues of Grammercy Park. And with in a few days the spirit of the late lamented THURMAN may occasionally be seen haunting the corridors of the Capital and mechanically going through the motions that were wont to occupy it in the flesh.

No one has any question as to why the ghost of TILDEN revisits the pale glimpses of the moon. The motive which inspires the THURMAN shade may not be so clearly obvious, but it is, nevertheless the same. Mr. THURMAN'S ghost is again smitten by the Presidential fever, and recent signs indicate that not even the pangs of dissolution were sufficient to prevent the shade from casting "one longing, lingering look behind." Hovering the departed for a moment in this restless, anxious desire to retain a hand in the management of mortal affairs, let us firmly but respectfully suggest that what the ghost again seeks to compass cannot be. Mr. TILDEN'S taking off was accomplished by a most untoward and tortuous combination of circumstances, against which he struggled earnestly but vainly, and his adherents all feel with justice that had things not been just as they were they would very likely have been different. But Mr. TILDEN never committed harikari by attempting to get a foot on each side of the financial fence. He never alienated his hard money friends by giving his support to the Ohio idea at a time when its prevailing seemed a possibility, nor disgusted his new allies by deserting them at the first moment of their defeat. Doctors HURD, THOMPSON and RICE are largely responsible for this new attitude of the Thurman ghost, and whatever they might have thought immediately after the October elections, they now profess to believe that a ghost stands just as good a chance as anybody, and possibly a little better. But here again arises more difficulties clad in the corporeal habiliments of Doctors EWING, BISHOP and PENDLETON, and they re-echo the BLADE'S assertion that it cannot be. Even if Mr. THURMAN were not a ghost (which we momentarily admit for the sake of argument), no man can command his own State delegation in a National Convention who has the open and uncompromising hostility of nearly half the leaders of his party. Mr. THURMAN has that opposition. Therefore, etc.

These are doubtless not pleasant words, even for ghosts to hear. But a stern and inflexible sense of duty to the deceased, as well as an earnest regard for the welfare of the Democratic party, leads us to write them, and to reiterate their burden, "it cannot be."

POLITICS IN SCHOOL MATTERS.

In these days when partizan political feeling enters boldly into the affairs of every public institution and controls its workings, the late denouement in the San Francisco public schools is not astonishing. The inevitable result is demoralization, swift and sure. Nobody need be surprised at any developments when men are elected to responsible positions, not because they are fitted for the place, but that they belong to the party just then in power. While this is so with respect to all public work, it is especially true of those to whom is committed the care of the educational interests of a large city. What has happened in San Francisco is liable to come pass in any other city of the United States. The management of the most important matter belonging to any place has there got into the hands of men of no principle, little education, and an entire disregard of the necessities of the rising generation. The majority can be bought and sold like any market commodity. As a consequence the public has been outraged and cheated in more ways than one. If only finances had been made way with, if the depletion of the City's pocket were all, it would not so much matter, but teachers of no repute, of little experience and limited education, totally unfitted in every way have bought their way into the schools to the great detriment of the scholars, and the injury of the general welfare.

Matters have been gradually growing worse and worse. For the last three or four years whispers of frauds, and scandalous stories of misbehavior have combined to render any connection with the public schools of San Francisco almost a reproach. These whispers have grown louder, and now it is found that there has been a regular system of sale of teachers' certificates, so that anyone who could command $100 or $200 need have no fear of the result, even though densely ignorant of the answers to every question to be propounded. The money would procure for them the correct solution of all problems, and they were safe. There is little use of wondering how this was done. People intent upon fraud, work in mysterious ways. Suffice it to say that it is found to have been a common thing, and the influence upon the schools is what might have been expected.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* in commenting upon this matter, makes the assertion that the teachers of to-day in our large cities do not compare at all favorably with those of 10 and 15 years ago. This is, perhaps, true, and the reason is evident. Then, members of the Board of Education were chosen from among the most intelligent and sensible of the citizens. Their election occurred at a different time from the general election, and people voted for men and not for party. The consequence was a body of members who had no axes to grind, and whose only ambition was to do what would forward the educational interests of the community in which they lived. Teachers were appointed for their fitness, and not because they were relatives of this man or that whose vote was necessary to assist in putting or retaining somebody in office.

It is true that things have not reached such a climax this side of the Rocky Mountains as beyond, but it is only a question of time until they do. All familiar with matters here in Toledo, know there has been any amount of wire pulling, and political truckling to serve different purposes. They know that men have been elected to legislate for these schools who could perhaps manage to write their own name but an arithmetical example in any of the fundamental rules would be too much for their powers. If progress has been made in the schools it has been in spite of these things,—because of the faithfulness of a few,—and might have been much greater, while disturbing evils would have been avoided.

No remedy can be found for a demoralization that is growing except the complete separation of the school management from politics. This is a case when a return to old things would be an improvement. While progress has been the rule, the public school system is an exception. Its improvement has been wanting and will be under the present regime.

RUSSIA'S FUTURE.

Although Russia is so disturbed politically, her Government being constantly aimed at by the Nihilists, she yet appreciates the fact that she can never attain a pre-eminence in Europe or among civilized nations generally, unless she develops her manufacturing and commercial interests. Joined to her warlike preparations are efforts to improve in these directions. She has opened her extensive coal fields, is building railroads to bring them into proximity to a market, and add this to the revenue she derives from her agricultural produce, her wheat having been a source of food supply for much of Europe.

One of the latest business movements among her manufacturers is the going of 12 of the largest producers of cotton goods to Egypt, armed with letters of credit to the amount of $15,000,000. They intend to buy up all the raw cotton that they can find in that country, and then, if it is possible, obtain by paying a good rental all the large plantations situated upon the Nile River, in order to have all the cotton that is grown for the next few years for use in their mills. They claim that in the English markets they are not accorded the privileges or advantages given to other purchasers.

This step shows an enterprise that promises well for the future of Russian cotton manufacturers. That the country has many difficulties to overcome before she can be entirely prosperous is certain. A more liberal form of government must satisfy the awakened desires of the people. The days of autocracy are numbered, and the sooner that fact is understood and acted upon, the better for the country. The cause of popular education must be forwarded. Sanitary laws, now so little understood that whole districts are depopulated by pestilence, must be taught the people, and wise regulations enforced. All of these things and many others are to be studied and acted upon, before Russia can take the place which she covets among the great nations of the world. The mere acquiring of territory will help her little while the present obstacles to greatness remain. She has already enough wealth which is undeveloped.

THREE GOOD BOOKS.

With a view to meeting the taste of all the members of the family,—the father and mother, boys and girls in school and the very young children, we have selected the three books named below and commend them to our readers as affording a very readable family library at a very small cost. They are:

THE WHITE ELEPHANT, or the Hunters of Ava, by William Dalton; 338 pages. A tale of wonderful adventure, journeyings, hunting exploits, etc., in the lands of the Burman Empire. Publisher's price, $2.50; our price, $1.50; book and BLADE one year, $4.00.

FIVE YEARS BEFORE THE MAST, or Life Aboard a Whaler and Man-of-War, by Jacob D. Hazen; and PAUL BLAKE, or the Story of a Boy's Perils in the Islands of Corsica and Monte Christo, by Alfred Elwes. Two volumes in one; 820 pages. Regular price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

FAVORITE FAIRY TALES, in words of one syllable, by Harriet B. Audubon; 208 pages, eight full page illustrations, very large, distinct type. Includes "Aladdin," "Beauty and the Beast," "The Children in the Wood," "Cinderella," "Goody Two Shoes," and others. A delightful book for children. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

We will send all three of the above books, (the regular price of which would be $6.50) postpaid for only $3. This is a rare opportunity and the offer will be only a temporary one.

AN ORTHOGRAFIC BOURBON.

RICHARD GRANT WHITE makes a feeble effort in last Sunday's New York *Times* to answer Prof. LOUNSBURY'S admirable articles in *Scribner's* in favor of Spelling Reform. Mr. WHITE candidly admits that all the leading filologists of the age are in favor of the Reform, and that the etymological reasons that support the present spelling are weak and futile, but he claims that no two filologists could agree as to what system to substitute for the present, and he reiterates his old "three-generation" argument, which is undoubtedly the strongest one that can be made against a change. This argument is—

> that it enables the three generations of men to communicate daily and hourly with their thoughts and wishes to each other, and that by it they are also enabled to know and to enjoy the thoughts and to sympathize with the joys and sorrows of generations through centuries past, are, comparatively, little regarded by them.

* * * * * * * * *

Is language made for philologists, or are philologists made for language? What is it to us who wish to read the letters and the books of our friends and neighbors of our fathers and our grandfathers, and our great-great grandfathers, and to be intelligible to our children and our grandchildren that our way of writing is not what philologists of the future may approve. I, for one, feel neither called upon nor disposed to spell my words with an eye to the comfort and profit of the philologists, no more than I feel in duty bound to form my bones for the benefit of coming paleontologists."

It is a sufficient answer to this to say that any one who has understanding and scholarship enough to appreciate an author who is worth reading, will have no difficulty in comprehending him no matter in what barbarous spelling he may disguise his words. Who finds any difficulty in understanding SPENCER or CHAUCER, except that arising from the use of obsolete words? And any way, is the whole world to go on its present slavery to the spelling book, that the exceedingly few men who, 50 years hence, may desire to read such writers as Mr. WHITE may not be embarrassed by any archaism of orthography? What could be more absurd?

THAT CHARMING EVENING.

People who are at loss to find entertainment for their children and friends during the long Winter evenings, should send for a copy of "That Charming Evening," by FRANK BELLEW. It is a book of 216 pages, which gives full directions for a large number of easily produced devices, games and tricks for the amusement of both old and young. A single copy of this book will furnish fun for a whole Winter, and make the possessor the most popular young man in the neighborhood. Sent postpaid for 75 cents.

GEORGE ELIOT'S physicians have told her she must never again attempt literary work, and the Boston *Post* wants that doctor to come right to this country and take charge of JOAQUIN MILLER.

CHEERS FOR OUR VOLUNTEERS!

BY REN. J. H. KENNEDY.

Cheers—lusty cheers
For the Volunteers,
Those patriot, brave, sincere ones,
Who, strong to stand
For our bleeding land,
Left home and cherished dear ones!
We'll bless and claim
Their names and their fame,
We'll read our children the story;
Their memories shine,
And green laurels twine
For their deeds and brows of glory!
We'll celebrate
And commemorate
Their deeds with bonfires burning;
From eves, as bright
As the sun's glad light,
Smiles shall greet their returning!
Cheers—manly cheers
For the Volunteers,
Who left homes, families, altars,
By blood and toil,
To defend our soil,
With a heart that never falters!

Cheers—heart told cheers
For our Volunteers,
For our husbands—near and dear ones,
Our sires and sons
Who to little ones,
Wives, parents—near and dear ones—
Have said "Adieu!"
And with courage true,
Went forth, our Union maintaining;
Tears from soft eyes,
As the azure skies,
For them are melting raining!
While freedom draws
Their swords, in her cause,
With every dear smiling token,
We'll send them the sword
Of the Spirit—God's word,
Who bear her swords unbroken!
Cheers—hearty cheers
For the Volunteers,
Who gallantly hold communion
With the "dear old flag"—
March o'er summit and crag,
To the "music of the Union!"

Cheers—loyal cheers
For our Volunteers,
Who bear the "Star Spangled Banner"
In this best fight
For the cause of right—
Give them in a patriot manner!—
"Hurrah! hurrah!
Hurrah and huzza
For Columbia's brave defenders!"
When cannon-roar
And the war is o'er,
And she her homage renders,
——Builds monuments
O'er her battlements,
To Freedom—National glory—
Songs shall blazen earth,
With their fame and worth,
Immortalized in story!
Huzza! loud cheers
For our Volunteers,
Our soldiers and our seamen,
Who our guns now man,
Shed in freedom's van,
The heart's life-blood of freemen!

Lancaster, Pa., 1861.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Please oblige a veteran, who served under Grant during the war, leaving an arm and a limb on the battle field of Shiloh, by finding space in your valuable paper for the above poem, which I consider the grandest "Ode of the war." The author is, I think, a native of Pennsylvania, but resides near Des Moines, Ia.

F. A. SUNDERLAND.

Esgrove, Ia., Nov. 24, 1879.

POSTMASTER GENERAL KEY.

A Reminiscence of the Days when He was Not so Particular in the Direction of Letters.

Philadelphia Times.

Upon the surrender of Gen. Lee, Lieut. Col. Key, of a Tennessee Rebel Regiment, found himself in North Carolina, very poorly off for clothes, surrounded by his wife and six children, also poor in raiment, without a dollar of money that would buy a rasher of bacon and a pint of corn meal. He had a few dollars of Confederate money, but it was not worth the dirty paper it was printed on. Judge Key has said that the world had seemed dark to him before now and that the silver lining of the clouds which the poets sing about was not even German silver. Indeed, he thought the lining was the blackest part of the clouds. He knew not where to turn. Nearly everybody about him was as poor as he was, and the suffering through the section of the State in which he found himself was very great. He appealed to his wife, a woman of stout heart, who still blesses his existence, and she was more hopeful. He had nothing in the world but a half-starved mule that had been his war-horse for many months. This was before the days of the Commune and he didn't know that mule meat was good; besides he did not want to kill his war horse that had carried him through so many deadly breaches. Before Judge Key and his excellent family, however, had reached that point where prayers take the place of hunger, relief came. An old resident of North Carolina heard of Key's necessities and helped him out. He gave him seed to sow a shanty to live in and some land to till, also a small supply of bacon and corn meal. The Judge then went to work. He beat his sword into a plowshare, and he beat his fiery charger into a plow horse. He worked with his little family and lived scantily the whole Summer long. There was no fancy farming about it. It was hard work and small nubbins. When the corn was sold the Judge had $80 in despised Yankee greenbacks. "Too fruitful love his fruitless life outran," however. He had so many children that he could not pay their fare by the railroad. His $80 would not reach. So he decided to go across country with his war-horse and a rigged up car. The tribulations of that journey the Judge will never forget. His wife insisted on carrying the money for fear it could be lost, and finally she lost it, and there was wailing in the camp. The heavy hearted party retraced their steps and heaven rewarded them. The cotton purse with its priceless contents was found on the ground where Mrs. Key had slept. Then there was joy and thanksgiving. No doubt they issued an extra ration of corn meal to the children that night.

Judge Key had been intimate with Andrew Johnson, who was then President. They had been close friends in Tennessee, but he did not know to what length Johnson's temper would carry him. Johnson proposed to hang all the Rebels at that time. So Key, in North Carolina, bethought him to write to Johnson and see what would come of it. The people were in a very unhappy, uncertain and anxious state of mind, and Key wrote all the circumstances at length. He awaited a reply with a good deal of apprehension. It came in due course of mail—a very kind, brotherly letter, inclosing a pardon! Judge Key had not asked for this, and he was quite overwhelmed. He says he has in his time had some important and interesting papers in his hands, but he shall never treasure a document as he treasures that. Mr. Key, who lost the money, is now the popular wife of the Postmaster-General, as hardsome and genial a matron as you can find in a week's travel. She is the mother of nine children, and is in the full blush of middle-aged womanhood.

Secret to Impart.

There is a strange story going round that a Russian peasant, who formed one of a party of pilgrims to the Holy City the other day, begged during her sojourn in Rome, for an audience with the Pope, alleging as an excuse that she had a weighty secret to impart. His Holiness, acting under advice, declined the proffered honor. The peasant, however, before leaving, confided to one of the priests of the Vatican that she was bidden by her mother on her death bed to acquaint the Pope that a huge treasure (some 6,000,000 gold roubles) had been hidden in the City of Moscow by Napoleon I. during his stay there in 1812, and that the whereabouts of this treasure was known only to the pilgrim. What truth there is in the statement remains yet to be seen, but report says the Holy Father is much exercised in mind.

THE WORK-GIRLS OF LONDON.

How They Live and How They Manage to Support Themselves.

Edward King in the Boston Journal.

Along the embankment between Blackfriars and Westminster the student of social science may on Sunday evening observe the most remarkable spectacle in Europe. There is not a City on the Continent, not even Vienna, in which anything like it can be seen. Under the gleam of the electric lights thousands upon thousands of men and women are strolling, and it is easy to see that all of them belong to the humblest walks of life. It is no exaggeration to say that thousands of young girls may be seen wandering entirely unprotected by any male escort, and laughing, jeering, pushing, dancing, shouting, sometimes behaving in what the French would call an "unqualified manner." These are the work girls of London. Heaven help them! and they are so little conscious of their degradation that they seem to take positive delight in it. "Do you suppose they are happy?" I asked an old Londoner. "Happy? They're pleased as Punch with what they call a lark! Lor' bless you, they don't think they're doing wrong. They're not brought up in a way to know much about the finer feelings. I can tell you." They see immorality all around them, and never know anything else themselves. If one of them remains reasonably pure, it is considered a great stroke of chance. They are ignorant as savages of ten thousand things which they ought to know for their own protection. They wander here by the river, talking sometimes in language which pen may not record. It is easy to see that many of them have been visiting the public houses, and by the time they reach the paternal roof's protecting shadow some of them are oblivious of external circumstances. Large gangs of men and boys of all grades, from the coarse and dangerous villian in hob-nailed shoes to the small City clerk with his too tight-fitting clothes and his jargon of the counting house, parade the broad sidewalks, now engaged in an amateur dance with some merry party of girls, now talking to some other groups in language which would be insulting if they choose to consider it so, and now getting into a sound encounter at fisticuffs. A fight among the girls is not at all uncommon. And these are the future mothers of the working classes; these the creatures that must be in shop and market at sunrise and remain there until sunset every day except Sunday. And what a use they make of their Sunday! Of course the fathers and mothers, careless and callous as the majority of them are, still would feel a certain compunction about allowing their daughters to wander through the streets alone until long after midnight, if it were not a custom which has became time honored. What per cent. of the working girls of London are thus exposed to every danger of a great metropolis I do not know, but it must be very great. Judging from the language which one hears from these Sunday promenaders on the embankment, they have been touched by no moral influence whatever, nor by any æsthetical one, except that procured by a view of the public house walls and rows of lights around "Cleopatra's Needle."

SCIENCE CHATS.

The Habits of the Grasshopper—Its Appetite and Legs.

Detroit Free Press.

This insect which I hold up before you is a grasshopper. In some localities, where they have dollar stores or street sprinklers he is termed a locust, but he is the same bird under all names. These insects date back to the time when the first rail fence on earth was built, and they were only two weeks eating up the last sliver of it. They are like these chaps who want to borrow $5 for a day or two—scattered all over the world. They knock their heads together against the Pyramids of Egypt, and go in swimming on the coast of California. They make a noonday lunch from the Indian's wigwam, and they eat supper in the pal aces of Kings.

Few great men seem to have given much attention to the study of the grasshopper, although there is lots of him to study. He hasn't got as many legs as he might have, but he is not the grasshopper to sneak off and pout about that. You will see that the number he has are usually long and stoutly jointed, and so spread out that when he comes down on anything there are no slips and sprains in store for him. If man had the comparative length of limb given to the grasshopper he could see a woman with a red sash ribbon on, seven miles up Woodward avenue. If his limbs had the comparative strength of the grasshopper's he could kick in a hundred saloon doors in a night, and not feel a bit weary. These hind legs are hinged for jumping. Nature meant that every grasshopper should jump a full 10 feet, and where any of them come down short it is because of a lazy disposition.

Observe his eyes. They are so set that he can see in all directions at once. While chewing away on the handle of a barn shovel, he can look for late corn with his left eye, and squint for the farmer's dog with the right. When you imagine that you can get the skulk on a grasshopper you are badly left. If man could see as well as this insect, his wife would never able to surprise him while walking in the park with another lady.

In addition to his long legs the grasshopper has wings, and is therefore enabled to keep track of things over a vast extent of country. The idea of pinning a chap like him down to one township and one grade of society would be absurd. When tired of walking around over stubble fields, some old hopper gives a signal toot on his horn and away goes the whole drove, sometimes in one way and again in another. There is always some one on hand to estimate the exact number of a cloud of these insects. It is generally the postmaster or some one else good in figures and the number is always given as twelve billions. If there happen to be two or three over they are some lame or blind old insects not worth counting.

Grasshoppers were built to be hungry. They can eat seven or eight square meals per day and pick away at the bones of a grindstone between times. They would no doubt thrive much better on a steady diet of raisin cake and plum pudding, but grasshoppers cannot have just what they want in this world. He is well up in botany, knows all about cereals and grasses, has an eye for natural history, and take him as a whole he can be got along with much better than a man two-thirds drunk.

Utah and the Mormons.

Special to the Cincinnati Commercial.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Delegate Cannon, of Utah, thinks the project of admitting Utah as a state will not be agitated this session. There is more than sufficient population to make a State of the required standard, but Mr. Cannon thinks the President's message is a death blow to the measure. Mr. Cannon is quite severe in his criticism of the President's statement as to the Mormons and their peculiar institutions. He had several interviews with the President before the message was written, and is surprised to see him take such radical anti Mormon grounds as he does. Mr. Cannon is a zealous Mormon, and complains of their treatment, and especially of the latest sensation in Western circles, namely, that the Mormons incited the late Indian outbreak. Delegate Cannon says that no people are more interested in preserving peace with the Indians than the Mormons themselves.

Two Years Only.

New York Nation (ind.)

It is more and more plain that, although the Congress of the United States sits every year, it is only the two middle years of every Presidential term which are available for rational legislation. The year after the Presidential election is given up to distributing offices and satisfying claims and avenging wrongs; the year before to getting rid of all questions which are likely to embarrass the party in the campaign.

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

New York Sunday World.

Alphonso Karr, in his "Livre de Bord," tells a nice little story of Auguste Romieu, a well known writer on *Le Figaro*, whose practical jokes made him famous all over Paris. One night Romieu, having dressed himself for his part in a provincial costume, entered awkwardly a watchmaker's shop and, with a timid bow and an apology for disturbing the tradesman, began: "Pardon, Monsieur, but what are those little round things hanging up there?"

"Those are called watches?"

"Watches! What are they for?"

"To tell the time of day."

"Why, they must be real handy. Do they cost much?"

"From 200 francs down to 25."

"Bless me, I could afford to buy one. Does it take much trouble to make them go?"

"No; all you have to do is to wind them up every day—this way."

"That seems very easy—but when should I wind the watch—I think that is what you call it—up?"

"In the morning."

"In the morning—why?"

"Because you are always drunk at night M. Romieu, and you'll break it if you try to wind it up then."

* *

Said one of "Cham's" friends to him, once upon a time, pointing to one of the wolves of the Bourse that happened to be passing, "When I knew that man first he was honest!"

"I never thought you were so old as that!" said the caricaturist coldly.

* *

A peasant halts before the show-case of a photographer and gazes upon a reproduction of Rauch's famous group of "The Three Graces."

"Oh those women—those women," sighs the honest man; "they were too poor to buy a stitch of clothing, but they could find money to get their pictures taken!"

* *

Paris local item:

"Yesterday towards five hours of the the night, a discussion very lively elevated himself between the named Franques, aged of 19 years, and his father, cultivator at Pruines. Carrying himself away, he went so far as to carry the hand upon his father. At the cries pushed by this last, the named Campergues, aged of 34 years, intervened. But Franques soon intimated him an order of retiring himself. Campergues not having obeyed, he plunged him in the heart a knife which he was holding hidden under the vest. The death has been instantaneous. The assassin has been arrested.

* *

Client—Yes, sir; my husband is determined on a separation. You see, he had forbidden me to receive Gustave, and when he came home unexpectedly and found Gustave in a sitting room he got mad and went to a hotel and sent for all his things next morning.

Advocate—Humph; why didn't you face it out and swear the young man had called on some business, or that you had refused to see him, and were just ordering him out, or something?

Client—Because if I had he'd have gone into the dressing room for his slippers and found Ernest there, and he'd forbidden Ernest the house, too!

* *

A wedding party enters the Mayor's office. The last of the guests, naturally enough, closes the door after him.

"Hold on," says another guest; "the law prescribes peremptorily that the door shall be open during the performance of the ceremony."

Sshl Perhaps the bridegroom may want to avail himself of the informality some of these days."

* *

Doctor N. is as bad a hunter as he is a physician, but this does not prevent him regularly as the hunting season comes round, from spending a fortnight in the fields with dog and gun.

"And that's the only period of the year when he doesn't kill anything," says one of his colleagues kindly.

* *

An illustrated paper publishes a portrait of a celebrity reported to be dead and makes a great splurge about it.

The celebrity proves not to be dead at all, and the editors are naturally agitated and enraged about it.

"Oh, don't fret," says the artist who had furnished the portrait, "you're all right. The portrait wasn't at all like him, so that lets you out."

A TRAMP'S VICTORY.

Either a Ten Minutes Speech or a Good Dinner.

Detroit Free Press.

A citizen of Howard street was picking his teeth at his gate the other afternoon after a hearty dinner, when a tramp came around the corner and halted before him.

"No use!" said the citizen, "I've no food for tramps."

"I didn't ask you for any, did I?" answered the man.

"No; but you look as if you wanted to."

"Well, I can't help my looks, but I'm no beggar. I pay for all I get. You look to me like a gentleman."

"Yes."

"You have a smart, intelligent look about you."

"Well, I hope so."

I'd pick you out anywhere from the common herd, I would," continued the tramp, as he gently rubbed his back on the fence.

"Well, that's pretty good," said the citizen as he stroked his whiskers," "but what is all this talk about?"

"I'll tell you. I'm nothing but an old tramp. I don't know buckwheat from broom corn, while you know everything. Give me a chance and I'll give you one. I see you have got two cords of wood at the side gate, and I'll make you this offer. If you'll make a speech 10 minutes long I'll saw that wood for nothing. If you break down you shall give me a square dinner, and I'll move on."

"By George! but I'll do that," chuckled the citizen.

"Very well; I'll stand to my bargain."

The citizen threw away his tooth-pick, pulled out his watch, cleared his throat, and began:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: We are called together here to day by a common impulse. We have met—we have met—we have—we have—"

"You can try once more; I don't want to be hard on you," observed the tramp, as the citizen broke down. "Try the financial question this time."

Thus encouraged, the citizen led off with:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: You have patiently listened to the long-winded remarks of Sam Cary. He has told you that a piece of paper is as good as a gold dollar. He has told you that—he has had the impudence to assert that—that is, he has told you—told you—"

"I'll give you one more chance," said the tramp, as the break down seemed complete.

"But I won't take it," replied the citizen. "You go around to the back door, and I'll tell the girl to set you out the best dinner you've had in a year, and don't you be in a hurry about leaving the table, either!"

"Them Kennon Balls."

Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Butler's position reminds us str

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the question remains unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

NEBRASKA, Hebron, Neb.; No name, no reply.

E. W. H., Saybrook, Ill., wishes to learn the address of John Hibbs, late of Kappa, Ill.

R. J. D., Wolf Dale, Ioa.: See answers to C. A. I., Manton, Mich., in BLADE of November 11.

W. M. S., Fort Wayne, Ind., wishes to obtain the address of the late Surgeon of the 15th Ind. Vol. Inf'y.

A. M. C., Hector, Pa.—The same number of the BLADE contained an advertisement of the sunphone.

H. Y., Altoona, Pa.: We do not know the party named C. S. F., Lake City, Minn. 2. At Cleveland, O.

J. W. A., Cedar Creek, Ind., asks: "Will you please give the meaning of the word 'Beulah'?"—The word means "married."

H. E. F., Pine River, Wis.—We have not the personal knowledge which will warrant us in endorsing the parties you name.

W. H. MONTON, Kiosauqua, Ioa., would like to know the address of Francis Gardener. When last heard from was in Boston, Mass.

C. W. B. (No address).—We should be pleased to oblige you, but we cannot really spend the time necessary for looking up the copy.

W. I. WHEELER, Olney, Ill., desires the address of Capt. Johnathan Doty or Lieut. Wm. Hunt, or any member of Co. G, 5th Ohio.

J. A. T., Pleasant Hill., Ill.—The fullest and most comprehensive work on the subject is published by the American News Co., New York.

MRS. M. O., Dalton, Ill.—Better consult some reliable physician. We should put very little confidence in miscellaneous or amateur remedies.

A. G., Hamburg, Ioa.: The *Country Gentleman*, Albany, N. Y.; the *Rural New Yorker*, New York City; *Vick's Floral Magazine*, Rochester, N. Y.

CHARLES E. RAMSEY, Almont, Mich., desires information regarding the whereabouts of his mother and two brothers, whom he last saw 14 years ago in Detroit, Mich.

E. VAN AMBURG, Wethersfield, Kans., asks: Can any one of the readers of the BLADE give me the address of any one of the soldiers of Co E, Fifth O. V. Cav. Address Wetmore, Kan.

LEROY I. KEY, Springfield, Ill., wishes to obtain the address of Levi Loder, late of Co. H, 14th Ill. Infy. He is supposed to have settled after the war somewhere in the northern part of Illinois.

MATTIE HALL, Ind.: 1. We believe the magazine you name is not now published. 2. Locust's Musical Monthly, New Haven, Conn.; Benham's Review, Indianapolis, Ind.; the Amphion, Detroit, Mich.; Brainerd's Musical World, Cleveland, O.

W. M. H., Pittsburg, Mich., asks: "Will you please inform me what are the necessary steps, after losing my discharge from the volunteer army, to obtain a duplicate?"—Write to Adjutant General Townsend, at Washington, stating your case.

ISAAC M. LOCKE, Knottsville, W. Va., asks: "Where can I get the photograph of the late Col. James A. Mulligan who was killed July 24, 1864?"—Perhaps some of the friends of Col. Mulligan can give Mr. Locke the required information by postal card.

JOHN SMITH, Spencer, Ind.: As frequently stated, we publish the full address of persons making inquiry for missing friends in order that those who have any information may send it to them direct. As a rule we do not publish replies to questions of this character.

L. H. CHAPIN, Miles, Ill., wants to know the whereabouts of Colby Johnson who owned a store in Lawrence, Kansas, which was burned at the time of Quantrell's raid in 1863. Some years after he moved to Sandoval, Ill., and when last heard from was somewhere in Texas.

W. H. BAILEY, Wales, Mich., writes: "I have been informed that the BLADE some time ago contained a request for information regarding W. H. Bailey, of Co. G, 10th Mich. Regt. I presume that I am the person meant. Anything addressed me as above will receive attention."

L. P. M., Askam, Pa.: "1. Does the Commissioner of Pensions get his appointment through the President or from Congress? 2. How long does his term of office last, and when does it expire?"—He is appointed by the President. 3. His term of office lasts till he dies, resigns, or is removed.

HENRY BIDWELL, Lutesville, Mo., asks: "Can any reader of the BLADE give me the address of Charles Bidwell. He was last heard of in 1859. He is an Englishman by birth. He is, if now living about 55 years old, fair complexion, blue eyes. Any information will be gladly received by his brother."

G. D. BRICKETT, Gustavus, O., wishes to find out the address of Samuel Fary and Wm. H. Sheres and Henry Lord, who were privates in Co. C, 29th Ohio Infantry Regiment, and served in the late war under Shields and Hooker, in the Shenandoah Valley, West Virginia, during the years 1862, 1863 and 1864.

D. L. R., Chambersburg, Pa., asks: "Will M. F. O., Clyman, Wis: Please give the solution to his problem that appeared in the BLADE, July 10, 1879, viz.: A hawk, 50 feet above a bird, and while the hawk flies six feet the bird flies five feet in a horizontal direction. How far will the hawk fly before overtaking the bird?

C. H. D., Oconoan, Pa., writes: "Tell Samuel P. Pugh that a letter addressed to 'Major T. E. Day, Mexico, Amiraia Co., Missouri,' will find the person for whom he inquired Nov. 27th."—Our correspondents would save us valuable space by sending replies of this nature to the person addressed, whose full name is always given.

W. S. B., Delaware, O., asks: "Has there been a law passed converting the trade dollar into a legal tender, making its purchasing value equal to any other dollar. I was told that was the case, but as I had never seen anything to that effect, I was not satisfied."—No such law has been passed. Congress declared by act of July 14, 1876, that the trade dollar shall not hereafter be a legal tender.

J. S., Corunna, Ind., writes: "I have an American half-dollar of date 1868. What is it worth to collectors of the coin?"—It is worth from 75 cents to $2.50, depending entirely on the preservation. In order that specimens should command a good price they must be nearly as distinct and unworn as when they came from the mint, and must be free from holes or other defacing marks.

C. FATTEMAN, Pesotum, Ill., writes: "I wish to obtain the addresses of Capt. B. H. Fox, and Lieut. J. L. Ely, Co. E, 17th Ohio Vol. Inf. in 1862; Dr. Johnson who had charge of transportation of sick and wounded soldiers from the South to Camp Denison in Cincinnati in 1862, he then lived in Morrowtown, Ohio; and Capt. Wm. C. Rangy, Co. I, 13th Mo. Vet. Vol. Cav. who is somewhere in Colorado.

K. P. B., Sugar Grove, Ind., asks: "1. Was the act for equalizing the bounties passed? If so, what is the amount of the bounty under the new act? 2. How much smaller is the national debt than at the close of the war?"—1. The bill equalizing bounties was not passed. One is pending in Congress now. 2. On July 1st, 1865, the national debt was $2,682,647,869, and on the first of the present month it was $2,202,159,065.

M. M S., Olivet, Ioa., asks: "Are the present greenbacks redeemable or are they an irredeemable currency? 2. What is Resumption?"—They are redeemable in gold at the office of the United States sub-treasury at New York. This virtually makes them at par with gold throughout the whole country. 2. Paying one's debts, in the present case. That is to say it is redeeming a pledge to pay money in the hands of a debtor and replacing it by the money itself.

G. R., Newton, Mass., asks: "How old is Chicago, and when did the great fire occur in that city?"—The city of Chicago is 42 years old. The fire of October 8 and 9, 1871, lasted 36 hours, burned over 2,124 acres, destroying 17,450 buildings, the homes and possessions of 98,500 people. The property destroyed has been estimated at $190,000,000. The contributions exceeded $1,000,000, and 5,000 temporary buildings were erected to shelter the homeless. The city has now more assessed property than before the fire.

F. S. W., Giles, Pa., says: In reply to the problem of Mr. A. C., regarding the car-wheels: "The small wheel will be 18.8495 inches in circumference. Your large wheels will be 75.3974 inches in circumference. Now, suppose the axle passes through the small wheel it will revolve exactly four times for each revolution of the large wheels. But if all the wheels are made fast on the axle, the small wheel will of course, revolve its circumference on 18.8496 inches; and slide 56.5488 inches for each revolution of the large wheels."

B. Y. C., Paoli, Ind., writes: "At our next Teachers' Institute we are to have a lesson, in history, on American inventions. Will you please give me as much enlightenment on the subject as your space will admit, of the most important inventions?"—We should be glad to oblige you with chapters on the sewing machine, the cotton gin, the power loom, the mower and reaper, the electric telegraph, the air brake, the telephone, phonograph, electric light, sunphone, dentaphone, and other American inventions, but we should scarcely where to begin or where to leave off. Let us suggest that you procure a copy of "Knight's Mechanical Dictionary," which devotes three large volumes to the subject of American inventions.

M. O. S., Hurlbrett's Corners, Wis., asks: "Will you please tell me the meaning of the words 'Pinafore,' "boom," and "dead eye," as they are used at present?"—At least two of the words find most common use at present in connection with the sprightly and entertaining little comic opera which has had such a run in all the larger Cities, the scene of which is located on Her Majesty's ship "Pinafore." Dick Deadeye is a sailor, a member of the crew, and an intensely practical lad whose ideas are always clashing against those of his romantic shipmates. The word "boom" is said to have derived its present significance in politics from the sudden rise or boom of a river, when it is at full flood in a freshet.

J. B., Coal Creek, Ioa., asks: 1. "Will you please explain the reason of the difference in the value of a grain in the common silver dollar and a grain in the Trade dollar? In one, 412½ grains are worth 100 cents, and in the other it takes 420 to be worth 90 cents?"—The difference is an arbitrary and not an intrinsic one. The standard silver dollar is a legal tender for its face (100 cents,) while the trade dollar is not a legal tender for any sum. Hence the former passes at par, while the value of the latter is determined by the amount of silver bullion it contains. If the standard dollar were not a legal tender, you would find its value at once reckoned by the same standard which determines that of the trade dollar, viz., the amount of bullion it contains.

J. F. M., Springfield, O., says: "I would like very much to write for the BLADE, which my father has been taking for some time. If you don't want no hand will you please do me a favor by seeing if any of your friend publishers want a writer to send in poetry every week, for a reasonable price. I am just starting out in the world, and want to make an honest living. I desire a job of business from you or some other firm, for one year or more."—We regret to say that we do not now desire to make any contracts for "poetry regularly by the week," and we do not know of any publisher who does. Even if we did, there are unfortunately several thousand applicants who have previously signified their readiness to supply any quantity of poetry regularly, and who would of right have a claim prior to yours. The poetry market is overdone, and we advise you to try some other field, the wood lot for example.

D. P. L., Butler, Ind., asks: "Will you please give a sketch of Senator Ramsey, the newly appointed Secretary of War?"—Alexander Ramsey was born near Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 8, 1815, and was Clerk of the office of Register of his native County, when he was only 13 years old. In 1840, he was Secretary of the Electoral College of Pennsylvania; in 1841, Clerk of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, and in 1843 was elected a Representative in Congress, a position which he held for two terms. He was appointed by Pres. Taylor, in 1849, Territorial Governor of Minnesota, holding that office until 1853. During this period he took part in negotiating several treaties with Indian tribes, for the extinction of the Indian titles, which resulted in the rapid development and settlement of the present State. In 1855 he was elected Mayor of St. Paul, and three years later was made Governor of Minnesota, continuing in the latter office until 1862. He was elected United States Senator in 1863, and served two terms, retiring in 1875.

H. C., McLane, Pa., writes: "In the BLADE of Dec. 4 you represent Col. Robert G. Ingersoll as saying, 'I do not remember any man who has once made the race for the Presidency and been defeated ever being again nominated.' Didn't Clay run for President twice? I think Jackson was defeated the first time he run for President and I think there is one other that ran twice that was defeated the first time but successful the second, but the name has slipped my memory. How much of my surmising is true and how much false on this question?"—Henry Clay was twice a candidate for the Presidency, in 1824, and again in 1832. Jackson was three times a candidate, in 1824, 1828 and 1832, though of course his third candidacy was while he was still President. We believe that Jackson and Clay are the only instances of unsuccessful candidates who were afterward nominated for the position of President. Unless the signs fail, Tilden will probably make the third instance of an unsuccessful candidate renominated by his party. The parallel will end here, however, for unlike the renomination of Jackson, that of Tilden if made will end as before, in defeat.

C. P., Wall Lake, Ioa., writes: In your issue of November 27 I noticed an article headed Western Farmers, in which a writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December seems to think Illinois and Kansas are not the farmers paradise, and from the way he writes he would endeavor to impress upon the minds of his readers that they are very poor agricultural States, which is certainly not altogether true, as everybody who has lived or traveled through either of the States can attest. I have lived in Illinois and have traveled through a portion of Kansas, and I have seen very few farmers but what were making a living, and a little something besides. If they had any energy about them at all. And nowhere in the great West will you find a better class of farm buildings, and a more thrifty and enterprising class of farmers than in the States of Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas. All can have plenty to eat, wear and drink and wear. If they will work and attend to their business, as prudent people ought to do. And no place in the West offers better inducements to men of limited means than this portion of Iowa. Our railroad facilities are good, and there are thousands of acres of fine land for sale at prices ranging from $4 to $10 per acre, on three and five years' time, at six per cent. Weather, soil and climate good, and nobody starving.

H. F. M., Walton, Pa., asks "What States were formed out of the so-called territory of Louisiana which was purchased by the United States from France?" The territory ceded to the United States by the French Republic, in the treaty of April 30, 1803, included not only what is now the State of Louisiana, but part or all of the present State of Arkansas, Colorado, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, and the Northwestern organization not yet admitted as States. The only material stipulation concerning the people was in Art. III., which provided that the inhabitants shall be "admitted as soon as possible to the enjoyment of all the rights, advantages, and immunities of citizens of the United States; and in the meantime they shall be maintained and protected in the free enjoyment of their liberty, property, and the religion which they profess."

H. G., Waterloo, Ind., writes: "A gentleman living here had one thousand dollars left with him on trust, by the minor heirs of a deceased friend. In operations in wheat this fall he made several hundred dollars profit with the money. To whom does the profit belong?" Trustees cannot make a profit from the trust fund committed to them, by using the money in any kind of trade or speculation, nor in their own business; nor can they put the funds into the trade or business of another, under a stipulation that they shall receive a bonus or other profit or advantage. In all such cases, the trustees must account for every dollar received from the use of the trust money, and they will be absolutely responsible for it if it is lost in any such transaction. By this rule, trustees may be liable to great losses while they can receive no profit; and the rule is made thus stringent that trustees may not be tempted from selfish motives to embark that trust fund upon the chances of trade and speculation. Again, it has been held by the courts that "All persons who stand in a fiduciary relation to others must account for all the profit made upon money in their hands by reason of such relation."

P. P., Aledo, Ill., asks: "What is the route of the proposed Nicaraguan Canal? Please give any information you can regarding it?"—The proposed Nicaragua Canal would extend from Brito or Puerto Realego, on the Pacific side, to San Juan or Greytown, on the Caribbean Sea. Lake Nicaragua, 107 feet above mean tide, and the San Juan River, extending from the lake to the Caribbean Sea, would be utilized. There will be 56 miles of navigation. The canal between the lake and the Pacific will be about 16 miles in length, with 10 locks and one tide-lock. Slack-water navigation on the San Juan Canal is considered feasible for a considerable distance. Short canals will be required at different points along the course of the river, and a canal 42 miles in length will be cut from the main fall to Greytown. The length of the canal proper will be 62 miles, this not including lake or slack water navigation. There will be 21 locks and no tunnel. The depth of water is to be 26 feet; the width at bottom, 72 feet, and at surface 150 feet. It is conceded that it is the most practicable of all routes surveyed, and a Canal on this route will not cost as much by $70,000,000 as a Canal on the Panama route. The Nicaragua route is on the line of American commerce, is nearer the Gulf of Mexico, and better suited to the Pacific Coast trade of the United States. Politically and commercially considered the Nicaragua route is better for this country than the other. It is estimated that the Canal would make a saving in distance between New York and San Francisco of 1,400 miles, and that it would secure an annual saving in money to the trade of the United States of $50,000,000; to the trade of England of $10,000,000; to the trade of France of $2,185,920.

C. J. S., Denver, Mo., asks: "Will you please give a brief account of the St. Louis bridge? 2. Give an account of the kinder-garten system of schools, as conducted in the United States, and also its origin and general account. 3. What is meant by "spiel marks?"—The St. Louis bridge was begun in 1869, and finished in 1874. The piers, four in number, are composed of granite rock and limestone, and rest on the bed-rock of the river, to which they were sunk through the sand (in one case as much as 120 feet,) by the use of wrought iron caissons and atmospheric pressure. There are three spans over the waterway, one of 520 feet, and two of 515 feet each. The rise of the arches is 50 feet, or sufficient space to allow the passage of steamboats at all stages of water. There are two roadways, one for carriages and the other for railways. The width of the bridge is 54 feet, and the total cost of the bridge and the tunnel by which access is gained to the western end of the City was about $8,000,000. 2. The Kinter garten, or children's garden, is the name given to a system of infant training introduced by an eminent German educator named Frederick Froebel as early as 1837. Froebel's system, which is substantially followed in the United States, requires that not more than 25 children be placed in charge of one teacher. No corporal punishment is allowed: exclusion from the games and exercises, or from the schools, is all the punishment found necessary. Froebel devised many games and exercises for his course of instructions and as a part of his apparatus prepared six gifts, which are used with some variations in all kindergartens. These gifts include balls of different colors, blocks of different shapes, pliable strips of pasteboard or thin woods and moist clay for modeling. 3. "spielmark," which is German for "play mark" is a brass medal or token about the size of a twenty dollar gold-piece, and often passed upon the unwary for that coin. Its manufacture and circulation are now prohibited by law.

The Bible of Modern Science.

London Freeman.

The preparation of the new Bible, which is to be inspired by sweet reasonableness, has not made much advance yet. We lay before the readers the improved version of the first chapter of Genesis

1. There never was a beginning.
2. And Comos was homogeneous and indifferentiated, and somehow or another evolution began and molecules appeared.
3. And evolved molecule protoplasm, and rythmic thrills arose, and then there was light.
4. And a spirit of envy was developed and formed the plastic cell, whence arose the primordial germ.
5. And the primordial germ became protogene; and protogene somehow shaped eozoon, then was the dawn of life.
6. And the herb yielding seed and the fruit tree yielding fruit of its own kind, whose seed is in itself, developed according to its own fancy.
7. The cattle after his kind, the beast of the earth after his kind, and every creeping thing became evolved by heterogeneous segregations and concomitant dissipation of motion.

So that by survival of the fittest, there evolved the simiads from the jelly fish, and the simiads differentiated themselves into the anthropomorphic primordial types.

9. And in due time one lost his tail and became man, and behold he was the most cunning of all animals.

10. And in process of time, by natural election and survival of the fittest, Matthew Arnold, Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin appeared, and behold it was very good.

Mysterious and Diabolical Persecution.

La Salle County (Ill.) Press.

James Ayers is a farmer living west of Peru, on the Princeton road. He is an honest, hard working, law abiding gentleman, fair and honorable in his treatment of all men. Nevertheless, he is the victim of a vindictive hate that approaches to the diabolical, and is of a nature mysterious and past finding out. For years past, at various times, he has lost by fire houses, barns, stacks of hay, and cribs of corn, all the work of an incendiary. Strenuous efforts have been made to identify the fire fiend, and learn for what cause he persistently confines persecution to Ayers, yet all efforts have proved fruitless, and the matter is no nearer solution than at first. A terrible mystery overhangs his property, and the torch seems ever ready to be applied to his buildings and envelop them in fiery destruction. Last week a dwelling house situated upon his land, valued at $600, was burned to the ground in the night, with all of its contents, and, as in other instances of the same sort, no one is able to say who did it. Mr. Ayers has finally accepted as hopeless the task of fighting the torch of the incendiary alone and single-handed, and has advertised his farm for sale, preparatory to leaving for other parts. A number of his neighbors have banded together and will make a determined effort to apprehend the cowardly fire-bug.

That Awful "Never."

Davenport Democrat.

It was the last stanza of the 308th hymn, in the Hymnal, that they were singing in one of our City churches the other evening—the last offering of praise in the service it was, fortunately. The stanza reads:

The soul that to Jesus had fled for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all h—l should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

And before the word "forsake" was reached, the gravity of a member of the choir forsook her entirely, and she had to sit down for laughter, and then the rest broke down in a titter. The choir faces the congregation in that church, and about everybody present fell into laughter, also, and almost as much merriment prevailed as though the hymn was a humorous song and the place the opera house. Of course, the "no-never-well hardly-ever" business in "Pinafore" is to blame for the whole of it.

The Sunday School.

Quarterly Review.

TITLES AND TOPICS.

1. Our Great High-priest.—Heb. 4: 14-16; 5: 1-6.

OUR SAVIOR'S INTERCESSION.

2. The Types Explained.—Heb. 9: 1-12.

OUR SAVIOR'S REQUIREMENT.

3. The Triumphs of Faith.—Heb. 11: 1-10.

OUR SAVIOR'S REQUIREMENT.

4. Faith and Works.—James 2: 14-26.

OUR SAVIOR'S TEST.

5. The Perfect Pattern.—1 Pet. 2: 19-25.

OUR SAVIOR'S EXAMPLE.

6. The Perfect Savior.—1 John 1: 1-10.

OUR SAVIOR'S SALVATION.

7. The Love of the Father—1 John 4: 7-16.

OUR SAVIOR'S FATHER.

8. The Glorified Savior.—Rev. 1: 10-20.

OUR SAVIOR'S GLORY.

9. Message to the Churches.—Rev. 3: 1-13.

OUR SAVIOR'S MESSAGE.

10. The Heavenly Song.—Rev. 5: 1-14.

OUR SAVIOR'S PRAISES.

11. The Heavenly City—Rev. 11: 21-27; 22: 1-15.

OUR SAVIOR'S HOME.

12. The Last Words.—Rev. 22: 10-21.

OUR SAVIOR'S APPEAL.

Hints for the Primary Teacher.

We will take for our review golden text this verse from Hebrews 13: 8: "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today and forever." Put it on the board, and teach it, by having it many times repeated.

We had a golden text with one of our lessons which is much the same, about Alpha and Omega; what was it? Who spoke those words? Who heard them? Where was John? On what day? What did the voice sound like? When John fell down as dead, what did Jesus do and say to him? It was the same Son of Man of whom we have studied, who talked with his beloved disciple. How did he look as he came to John? How was he clothed? What were his eyes like? What was in his right hand? The first of our quarter's lessons show us how Jesus was foretold in signs and offerings. Can you tell the names of any of our lessons this year, in which the prophets wrote of his coming? Who wrote about the suffering Savior? What is the meaning of a prophet? Where was Jesus when the prophets wrote of his coming? Who was in the beginning with God? Was he the same in glory and power then as he is now? What does our review text say of his being the same?

Who told Moses, what, and how to build for God's worship? What sacrifices were to be offered? Why did they offer them? Who stood at the altar and prayed for the people? Question about the tabernacle, and if you have a picture of it, and its furniture, as inscribed with Lesson 2, re-produce it and question, also show again the picture of the high-priest as in Lesson 1. Of what words of Jesus does the table of show-bread remind you? What did he say about "the light of the world?" Where did the high-priest go alone once every year? What did he offer? For whose sins? Of whom were all these pictures and types? Who is our great high-priest? What is that golden text about making intercession for us?

Before Jesus came to earth, God who so loved the world, ready to give his Son, was showing by prophets and types and figures how he should come; the Son was only waiting until the night to begin to live on earth, and then gave his life to save a whole world from sin. Can you tell of any who believed in the promise of his coming, and were saved? What one word do we use which means trusting or believing in Jesus? What is said about faith without works?

We have several lessons which show what Christ is to us. As he holds up his hands in heaven while his children on earth pray, what is it he ever liveth to do? What is the meaning of intercession? How was he revived? How did he bear it? How did he suffer? For whom did he pray while on the cross? What does John say about the blood of Christ?

How did John prove that he knew Jesus so well? Whom did he say they had seen and heard and handled? What did he call him? What John love best to write about? Why did he say we should love the Father? Were we friends when he first loved us? For whom did the Father send the Son to be the Savior?

We have learned that Jesus is our perfect pattern, our intercessor, our perfect Savior. John and Peter, and many others, saw Jesus as he lived and talked on earth. Did any one see him as he is now in heaven, the glorified Savior? Three of his disciples once saw him on a mountain, where he had gone with them to pray, for a little while, in glistening garments, and his face shining as the sun; but John was permitted to see and hear more of that glorious home where he dwells, than any other mortal being. John saw him as he is, and as he is to come. He heard him say to him the very words, "I am the first and the last," and "I am he that liveth and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forever more." John was the one to whom Jesus gave the messages to the churches, do you know how many of those letters were written? What was the warning in one of our golden texts about the crown?

What were some of the promises to the churches? When John was permitted to look into heaven as through an open door, whom did he see in the midst of the throne? What was the meaning of the golden vials full of odors which the elders had? What were some of the words of the new song? Can you say the golden text when tells the song of the thousands of thousands of angels round about the throne? Was there any need of the sun or the moon to shine in the heavenly city? How many gates there were there? Where are the names written of those who shall enter into the city? What was it as clear as crystal flowing into the river, and in the streets?

What are words of the last blessing in the Bible about those that do his commandments? To what may they have right? What is the last call in the Bible? What did Jesus often say about himself about coming quickly? Each time you say the Lord's Prayer, what do you ask about the kingdom? What was the last prayer of John, the beloved disciple? Do you try to live each day so as to be ready for his coming to you, or calling you to himself?

Do you really want to see the heavenly city and the glorified Savior, and join in the heavenly song? Have you already begun to trust him, and gladly to thank and praise him because he has redeemed you? Remember, that none may hope to dwell in heaven with him, who do not hear his loving calls, and begin to praise and serve him on earth. —*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

AN AGREEABLE MAN

Gives a Peaceable Man in a Pawtucket Car a Bad Scare.

Providence Journal.

It was a red-haired, gritty complexioned man that got into a Pawtucket car while it was in waiting on the turn-out. With his long hair, capacious felt hat, and a beard like a burning bush, he resembled a returned Californian, and he probably was. There was an ominous silence when he took his seat, for somehow or other there was about the man an air of unusual and desperate business. There was a speck of blood on the ball of his full, hazel eye. He confronted the man opposite him and scrutinized him severely, and then in tones like a young cataract demanded:

"Ain't your name Archibald Cusky?"

"That is it, Captain," replied the man questioned, looking about him uneasily.

"I was sure on't," thundered the stranger, taking a canvas bag from one pocket and a revolver from the other and placing one each side of him. "Eight years ago I got into this car with the inflammatory rheumatism in my right foot. I made a crotch-rest for it by laying my cane crossways over my crutch. You came crushing into the car and kicked my foot without an apology. While I was wincing in agony, you said such a little jog might do me good; these little sudden starts were very waking, and I locked like a man that wanted touching up and waking up a little." Well, I must have looked pale and haggard. I hadn't slept an hour for four nights, and was trimmed down to 99 pounds or less, but that kick did wake me up and I have been woke up ever since. I couldn't shoot ye before I went to the gold diggings, because I was too sick and too poor. I'm all fixed now, and here's the ready rhino to settle for it arter I put a lead pill into ye; and now, then, as it is me that has woke you up this time, I guess I'll reach out for old bull's-eye bimmer and put you to sleep."

As the stranger reached for the revolver the man he had marked for immolation sprang to the car door, leaped to the sidewalk, and shot down the street.

I haint quite sartin," observed the stranger, "that he is the chap that trod my foot, and I kinder thought I'd better fix him for a starter till I struck my man."

PITH AND POINT.

"Blessed are the peacemakers," said the small boy who drooped a costly vase.

"Ulster" is a curious name for a young lady, but that is what an Irvington young man calls his queen. We suppose because he is so wrapped up in her.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A hen will set on a nest of eggs for days without a murmur; but let a man set on a dozen eggs but for a minute and he will use fowl language enough to fill a barn-yard.

A Yankee woman recently married a Chinee laundryman, and in three days thereafter the unhappy Celestial appeared at a barber's shop and ordered his pig-tail cut off, saying in explanation, "Too muchee yank."

"What is the difference between the masons and their tenders," asked Mr. Practical, "so long as they get the same pay?" "The difference lies in the hods," replied John, the Britisher.

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a great deal more isn't it, after it's broke?" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking horse you gave me this morning."

"I don't see how there ever came to be so many words in the world," exclaimed a little girl who was studying her spelling lesson. "Why, sis," said her brother "they come through folks quarreling. Then you know, one word brings on another."

At the Thanksgiving dinner her papa said to her: "Nelly, will you have some of the turkey?" "Yes, papa," was the reply of the four-year-old as she looked at the stuffing, "but I won't have any of the hash."—*Boston Courier.*

An emaciated humorist, who had been sick for a long time, was required by his doctor to have a large mustard plaster put on his chest. "Look here, doctor; isn't there a great deal of mustard when the quantity of meat is taken into consideration?" asked the sufferer.

"Don't you love her still?" asked the judge of a man who wanted a divorce. "Certainly, I do," he said. "I love her better still than any other way: but the trouble is she will never be still." The judge, who is a married man himself, took the case under advisement.

Mamma.—"What is the matter, darling? You don't seem pleased to see me." Precious darling.—"No I don't, mamma. I find you've gone and engaged yourself to be married again without my approval, when I had already promised you one of Gerty's uncles."—*Exchange.*

A turtle was recently taken from the St. John's River, Florida, with the Spanish coat-of-arms and the date 1750 engraved upon his back. The turtle was put back into the river with the added inscription: "Eastern *Herald*, Palatka, Fla., 1879."

"Why should a monument be erected to Adam?" asks an exchange. Well, because we don't want to forget the old fellow; because he never parted his hair in the middle, or wore an ulster, because he is the only man who ever had things his own way, and because, not knowing when he was well off, he went and got married! And now he's dead!—*New York Express.*

When our friend Nimskull read what A. Bronson Alcott says of Emerson, "His writings read just as well backward as forward," he immediately exclaimed, "Why, that's just how it is with me and the Monday lectures! They're just as clear to me backward as forward. If anything, a little clearer."—*Boston Transcript.*

A man hugs his sweetheart with all the fervor of passionate devotion, he hugs his sister with manly and respectful and earnest affection, he hugs his wife with the deepest, strongest and purest love of his manhood, but when he hugs the inanimate and irresponsive cigar store Indian—ah, there is friendship, confidence, and an appealing yearning for support and protection in his clinging embrace.—*Hawkeye.*

A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside, when a passer by stopped and said: "Pears to me your corn is rather small." "Certainly," said the boy, "it's dwarf corn." "But it looks yellow." "Certainly," replied the boy, "we planted the yaller kind." "But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop." "Of course I don't," said the boy, "we planted her on shares."

He passes gently to the street,
And sighs. "How good to breathe once more
The outer air, how fresh and sweet
The balmy breezes from the shore!
How fair the blossoms at my feet;
The stars on heaven's cerulean floor,
Whose silvery singing seems to beat
In pulsing measures evermore!"
Then, chasing after his retreat,
A voice comes with an angry roar,
"You blasted idiot! Shut the door!"—*Arizona Queen.*

The owner of a hotel up on Mount Tamalpais has a property catamount rigged up in a tree about half a mile from the house, and employs an old half-breed to sit under a bush near by to growl and work the dummy's paws by means of a couple of small cords on pulleys. The young hunters from the city invariably come across the "panther," fire one volley, hear a blood-curdling yell, and make a three minutes' dash back to the cabin again, where they sit and outlie each other for the rest of the day. The hotel-keeper says that by the time the fraud is shot all to pieces he expects to have enough money to run a daily newspaper.

There was a tailor once who made a pair of trousers for Gen. Andrew Jackson. During the latter's Presidency, at a reception given him in Baltimore, the aforesaid tailor approached the General and cordially clasped his hand. "I do not remember your name," whispered the old Democrat, "pray favor me with it." "I made your breeches," whispered back the embarrassed tailor. "Gentlemen," said Gen. Jackson, turning to the assembled company, "let me present you to my friend, Maj. Bridges."

Although Mr. Darwin has a large following among educated Englishmen he enjoys no support among the proprietors of the London music halls, as may be gathered from the following stanza, which appears in a now popular song:

A friend of Darwin's came to me—
"A million years ago," said he,
"You had a tail, and no big toe."
Said I, "My friend, it may be so,
But I've got one now, I'll let you know."
Spoken: "Get out!"

The spoken words are accompanied with a forcible kick, which admits of no doubt of the antagonistic attitude of the singer towards the doctrine of evolution.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c, I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Send for circular.
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FINANCIAL.

A Fortune Quickly Made.

Money has been made more rapidly within the last few months in Wall street than at any period since 1873. Immense profits have been realized from small investments. The following affidavit explains itself:

Personally appeared before me, George A. Payne, of 234 West 49th street, New York City, to me known, and, on being duly sworn, says that on an investment of $25 placed with Thatcher, Belmont & Co., Bankers, and by them operated for a period of two weeks, I had returned to me by the said firm $972.83.

(Signed) GEO. A. PAYNE.

State of New York, City and County of New York, } ss.

Sworn before me this 23d September, 1879.

J. B. NOAES, Notary Public, 91 Duane street, N. Y.

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Cut shows new knife, No 21, Ebony handle, strong blades, no corners to wear pockets, price 75 cts. Same knife, 3-blade, $1. **Every blade of our goods is hand-forged from Razor Steel** and we will replace free any proving soft or flawy. To introduce them we will send by mail postage paid by us, 1 blade, 25c; 2-blade, boys', 25c; medium, 50c; extra strong 2 blade made for hard service, 75c; our best, our 3 blade, $1. "Oregon Hunting Knife, $1. Ladies', 1 blade, 25c; 2-blade, ivory, 50 to 75c; Gents' pen knives, 2-blade, 25c; 3 blade, $1. Dealers ordering 1 dozen as samples may deduct 5 per cent. Illustrated list free. Address as above.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1879.

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SEE our announcements regarding books on the second page of the BLADE.

SEN. HILL, it is said, swears that Sen. KELLOGG "must go," and the Committee will so report. This will throw some life into Congressional proceedings.

DON'T fail to renew early, and thus prevent any possibility of missing any of your papers. We cannot promise that we shall be able to supply back numbers.

THE Democrats ought to let up on Justice BRADLEY, of the Supreme Court. It is said that he is one of the four Justices who holds that the Federal election laws are unconstitutional.

IT is said that no further testimony will be taken in the Kellogg-Spofford case until after the holidays. It will probably be a long time "after the holidays" before SPOFFORD reopens the case. He is sick of it.

IT is given out from Washington that at the expiration of the term of J. MADISON WELLS, Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans, the President will appoint Mr. FISH, editor of the *Republican* of that City, to succeed him.

WE give this week another list of books offered in connection with the BLADE at $1.75, for the BLADE and one year and any book selected. The list will be found to contain a great many attractive titles, and the books on the terms stated are virtually given away.

IT is barely possible that Sen. SHARON will spend a few days in Washington this session of Congress. It wouldn't be a bad idea if there was a constitutional amendment forbidding the election of Senators and Representatives too rich to attend to the duties of their office.

PROCEEDINGS have been commenced in the United States Circuit Court at New Orleans to set aside the will of the late Mrs. DORSEY, who was so infatuated with the leader of the Lost Cause as to bequeath all her property to him. DAVIS will have to make a fight if he wishes to enjoy the widow's bounty.

THE Czar is thinking of stepping down and out, so report says. It would probably be the wisest move that he could make, and conduce greatly to his own comfort. This being made a target for shooting matches, or having railroads arranged to blow up in honor of his passage can not be pleasant.

THE Paris correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* reports that GAMBETTA says a portion of the educational fund next year will be expended in providing a system of national education for girls. The French woman, he thinks, is a marvelously gifted creature, and "if emancipated would be simply peerless."

REP. MANNING, of Mississippi, is preparing a bill for the reorganization of the Supreme Court. He says he is actuated by no partisan motive, but that the Court as at present constituted cannot dispose of the business that comes before it; that the number of Judges should be largely increased, and the Court divided in to three branches. Mr. MANNING has undertaken a pretty heavy job.

THE latest story of TILDEN is that he is figuring to get control of a great freight route from New York to the West. His first move was to buy up the securities of the New Jersey Midland, then the Oswego Midland, and that he expected to make terms with other roads whereby he could form a line in opposition to the New York Central. His movements, it is said, frightened VANDERBILT, and caused him to make the recent sale of New York Central stock to GOULD.

NEW Years day will soon be here, and those who did not remember their friends in time for Christmas should make their plans now so as to be fully ready. This issue of the BLADE contains three separate lists of books which afford the greatest variety, one of beautiful and attractive gift books, published this week for the first time, another of elegantly bound poetical works, a third of entertaining juveniles. Certainly he would be hard pleased who could not find something just suited to his wants in one of these lists.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Congress arranged to adjourn yesterday (Wednesday) for the holidays, and to assemble again on the 8th of January. This is the Democratic program, and, as will be seen, takes a little more than three weeks out of the heart of the session.

Probably the most important measure, from a non-political standpoint, thus far brought to the attention of Congress, is the contemplated bill to fix the mode of counting the electoral vote, which bill is shortly to be introduced into the House by Representative BICKNELL. A bill of similar purpose has already been introduced into the Senate. The House bill provides that if a dispute arises in any State as to which set of electors has been chosen, the case shall be submitted to the highest judicial tribunal of the State for its decision, and the decision shall be conclusive unless both houses of Congress agree to reject it. The Senate bill provides that in a similar case the subject shall be referred to whatever tribunal the State law may direct, the decision of that tribunal to be final. There would seem to be good reasons why Congress should such action as would prevent any possible dispute or misunderstanding in the future. The only obstacle to such a course is to be found in the fact that both Houses of Congress being Democratic, that party, in the absence of any law, may manipulate the vote in any manner they see fit.

The Democratic Senators held a caucus on Wednesday of last week. The principal topic was the discussion of the distribution of senatorial patronage. The report of the Committee appointed on the subject, which was adopted, declares that instructions providing for the continuing of disabled Union soldiers in office shall remain in force. The Committee also recommended that the Republicans should be allowed to chose their own clerks and messengers for those Committees which they control by the courtesy of the majority. Such a course creates a great deal of dissatisfaction among certain Democratic Senators who feel that they ought to control the distribution of the Senatorial patronage.

Congress has been considering the past week the question of dealing with the refractory Utes. One thing seems fully agreed upon, that the White River Agency is to be abolished, and the Utes to be withdrawn from their reservation in Colorado, whether their consent is obtained or not. A dispatch from Los Pinos, received by Sec. SCHURZ on Monday, says that Chief OURAY has gone to the White River tribes to assist in bringing in the Indians demanded, and that their surrender is reasonably certain.

The Republican National Executive Committee met in Washington on Tuesday, having on hand two important matters, the nomination of a Chairman in the room of Sen. CHANDLER, deceased, and the selection of a place for holding the next Republican Convention. We are obliged to go to press without particulars, but at the hour of writing it seems probable that Sen. DON CAMERON, of Pennsylvania, will be made Chairman, and that the next Convention will be held in Chicago. The names of FRYE, W. E. CHANDLER, and R. C. MCCORMICK, were canvassed in connection with the Chairmanship. It is claimed that 20 of the 47 members of the Committee went to Washington in favor of holding the next meeting at Chicago.

As stated in the BLADE of last week the Democrats in Maine have been playing a shrewd and daring game whereby they hope to overcome the Republican majority at the late election and obtain control of the State. It is now announced that a count has been made by the Governor and Council of the election returns which will result in the delivery of a sufficient number of certificates to Democrats to give them control in both branches of the Legislature. A special dispatch from Augusta declares that the Republican members have been counted down from 90 to 78, and the Democrats counted up from 61 to 78. It is claimed that this is done on technicalities and informalities in the returns. The Senate, under the count, will have a Democratic majority of nine, there being, under the count, 20 Democratic Senators and 11 Republican Senators. This is a high-handed outrage, utterly without parallel in Northern politics.

Gen. GRANT, during the past week, has been publicly received by the cities of Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. In each case the attendance was large and enthusiastic, and the demonstrations were devoid of all political significance. The General has written to friends in New York and Brooklyn, saying that it will be impossible for him to visit those cities before next Spring.

JAMES FREEMAN, the distinguished historian, made a savage attack upon DISRAELI in the course of a recent public address at Manchester, when he declared that when men went in deliberately for a rule of blood and falsehood, went about the world attacking every power they could, pandered to the worst passions of the people, and sought to prolong their power by stirring up the wicked war feeling, and when the words of a Cabinet officer carried with them a presumption of falsehood, the English Nation had got beyond the region of political differences, and entered the region of moral obliquity.

EVERY dollar in greenbacks that is retired will be replaced immediately by one of gold or silver that is now lying idle, useless and rusting in the vaults. Nothing will assist more to maintain commercial matters on a proper basis than the withdrawal of sufficient legal tender to force every dollar of bullion in the country into circulation. To call this contraction is to expose the consummate ignorance of him who says so. The real contractionists are they who would keep this metallic money hoarded up, or else have it sent back to Europe to purchase unnecessary articles of luxury, as there will be a constant temptation to do, if it is not given active employment among the people.

OHIO Republicanism shows no retiring ebb. The majority of Mr. ENTREKIN—Republican candidate for State Senator in the Highland District—is 1,200—or 1,050 more than his predecessor, the late COL. BROWN, received at the election two months ago. That is a gain worth speaking of.

REGULARITY IN WEIGHT.

The importance of regularity of scales in drug stores can hardly be overestimated. Almost all of the medicines compounded from prescriptions are put up by weight. Many of them contain active poisons and a little variation one way or the other may mean life or death to the patient. Certainly it would have its effect, and the physician ignorant of its cause may find himself utterly at fault about some of the phenomena of the disease.

It is to be hoped that the day will come when many of the drugs now used will be dispensed with; when broken health will be restored by strict attention to hygienic laws. That wasted tissues can be repaired, waning strength renewed, and the body brought back to something like its pristine vigor in this way, is certain, but the trouble is, few people have the patience to do what is necessary or to await the result of the process. It is so much easier to swallow medicine, and then eat, drink and do what one pleases, that most people prefer that course, and take it. Each year, however, brings some changes that show progress in the right direction, and though pads of all kinds and patent medicines make their concoctors rich, physical laws are becoming better known and more generally acted upon.

The time is yet a long way off, however, when people will not feel, if sick, the absolute necessity of a reviving drug. Since this is so, it is important that there should be a uniform weight in all places where these articles are dispensed. That there is irregularity is made evident by the explorations of a reporter of a Cincinnati paper who made the round of the drug stores in that City and found a wide variation, amounting, taking them from the highest to the lowest, to a good many grains. Such a thing is as likely to occur in one City as in another, and considering the importance of the subject, it might be well for those whose duty it is, to look into the matter here in Toledo.

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL.

At a meeting of the American Geographical Society, in New York, a few evenings since, a paper was read from Admiral AMMEN, who, it will be remembered, was a representative of the United States at the Inter-Oceanic Canal Congress in Paris, some months since. Much that was presented is already familiar to the public. He detailed the way in which the vote of the Congress came to be given to the Panama route. It was called, he said, simply to ratify what had already been decided upon by M. DE LESSEPS, and when he (Admiral AMMEN) presented a paper recommending the Nicaragua route, it was heard with the utmost amazement. As everybody knows, the new view did not have the effect of changing the vote of the representatives, but it attracted attention to the possibilities lying in the route advocated by the Admiral.

One of the strongest arguments which he advanced was in regard to the permanency of the work, united to the least cost involved in its construction. He enumerated the following advantages of the line by Lake Nicaragua:

In the region covered by the Nicaragua route, the rainfall is comparatively small, observations extending over one year showing an annual fall of but 48 inches. There is a distinct dry season of between five and six months, when work in progress would not be delayed or injured, and but little interruption need be apprehended in the rainy season on that section of the Canal between Lake Nicaragua and the Pacific, as the rains generally fall at night, with occasional showers during the day. There is abundance of good stone, hydraulic, and other lime, wood, and bamboos, the latter of which will be found very advantageous in the construction of harbors. There is a considerable population, well disposed and fairly industrious, an abundant cattle supply, and other productions, which would furnish the main subsistence for laborers on the Canal. There is an inexhaustible water supply in Lake Nicaragua, which equalizes floods, and makes the daily changes small in the discharge of the River San Juan, by which it discharges into the Caribbean Sea. The lake also offers every facility for an interchange of cargos that may be desired. Upon the eastern shore a considerable part of the labor can be done by dredging machines, and the approaches to both entrances of the Canal proposed are superior to those of either of the two other routes with which the Nicaragua route is compared.

Upon the Panama route the rainfall is much greater, it having been found that at Aspinwall during seven years its mean annual amount had been 124.25 inches. The wet season is the sickly one, and lasts the greater part of the year.

No suitable building material is known in the region traversed by this route. The population is inferior to that of Nicaragua, as is also the country, in its ability to furnish subsistence to a large number of laborers. The cost of the feeder and adjuncts, as well as other disadvantages, notwithstanding the shortness of the line, as shown by the maps, make a total of $91,511,300, as against $65,722,137, the estimated cost of the Nicaragua.

Following out De Lesseps' plan which contemplates the construction of the canal up on a level with the sea excavations would have to be made that would really bring it far below the water courses and thus, in the rainny season, perfect floods of water would rush into it, to the endangering of its very existence.

The decision in the choice of routes is a very important one and should not be hasty, neither should individual preferences be allowed to have undue weight. Admiral AMMEN recommends the calling of a Congress in this country before the matter is finally determined. It is reported that the Nicaraguan government is in accord with the scheme, and will, if that route is chosen, forward it in every possible way.

MR. GLADSTONE can talk at the rate of 20,000 words per day. The London papers are full of his speeches in Scotland, he being constantly upon the move, attracting large crowds wherever he goes, and seeming so full of Liberal ideas that must be given to his followers as to be unable to restrain himself. This strength and vitality for a man of his age is something wonderful.

BISMARCK knew what he was about when he advised the young German Prince ALEXANDER to accept the crown of Bulgaria. It is now reported that he has become unpopular and his dethronement probable, which will afford an excuse for diplomatic German interference when her agreement with Austria to support the latter's possession of Turkish provinces provided she became a Slavic power and ceded its German provinces to the German Empire.

THE Greenback party in Connecticut having died the question of who are its legatees disturbs the political atmosphere. At present little doubt is expressed that the Republicans will receive enough of its voters to be assured of continued control of the State.

THE UTE INDIAN MATTER.

OURAY, the Ute Chief who was for a time so friendly to the whites, has changed his tactics, and is now one of the most savage of their foes, at least his conduct in the conference with the Peace Commissioners last Saturday indicates this disposition. The scene described as occurring at Los Pinos at that time was in the highest degree thrilling. Savage brutes to the number of 25 confronted six white men, with murder in their eyes and weapons in their hands, and for a few brief moments, it was a question whether the last moments of the Peace Commissioners had not come. The probabilities are that only for the presence of the 15 soldiers in the next room a bloody butchery would have resulted. As it was, OURAY in an insolent manner agreed to give up the 12 men demanded, provided they could be tried in Washington.

The whole affair only proves the folly of temporizing with these Indians. They should have been dealt with summarily by the army, as their offences demanded. Instead of stopping the soldiers in their pursuit and sending out Peace Commissioners, the former ought to have been allowed to go on and finish their work by exterminating all of the miserable rascals whom they could reach. As it is now, no matter what the answer from Washington in regard to the trial of the murderers, but little can be done in the way of a campaign before Spring, and by that time they will have gathered strength to give the army some lively work.

Of course the end will be the expulsion of these Indians from Colorado. It is not to be expected that the citizens will sit calmly down after the recent outrage and allow any opportunity for a repetition. Government will have to dispose of them in some way, but first they will have to be conquered, and the bitter hostility evinced by the whole tribe shows that it will be no easy matter.

Meanwhile it is a matter of some interest to know what further will be done in the interest of peace. It was decided by the Cabinet yesterday that those engaged in the massacre may be tried outside of Colorado and New Mexico. Whether this will soothe the irate savages, and bring quiet into the White River country or not, remains an undecided question. In any event, the whole affair is only another proof of the necessity of a change in the conduct of Indian affairs.

EUROPEAN TROUBLES.

The plan for the partial disarmament of Europe that was considered awhile ago, and which BISMARCK says is the only remedy for the prevailing depression of the finances and the misery of the people does not seem to gain ground, although it is apparent that it must be done sooner or later, or an infinite amount of distress be the result. Great armies, to which additions are constantly being made, are in almost every state standing idle and eating up the substance that ought to sustain the industrial classes. While preparations for war are going on everywhere, for which there is no reason except ambitious purposes, real famine is coming upon different regions and there seems no adequate remedy yet proposed. The agricultural resources of England will not, as is well understood, begin to supply her own people. One of her leading papers estimates that 18,000,000 quarters of wheat will be needed from outside sources. This may well cause alarm in that country since she is so absolutely dependent upon other nations for what will support life.

That France is in trouble from the depression in trade is evident from the step taken by the Chamber of Deputies a day or two ago. A grant of 5,000,000 francs was asked for by the Minister of the Interior for the relief of the suffering, and it was carried by a vote of 524 to 3. The promptness with which the matter was acted upon, without the usual amount of quarreling among parties shows the imminence of distress in the country.

The smaller States, though nearer self-supporting, cannot but be disturbed by the prospect of any collision among the Great Powers, because in that event they must suffer. The only people who have anything to gain, either by the present condition of Europe, or by war, should such a thing occur, are those of the United States. This country must be the great source of food supplies and of many manufactured articles.

There is no question but that the plan of diminishing the size of the armies and thus adding to the industrial forces of the population, besides decreasing the taxes, would bring a partial relief from the troubles that now seem ready to overwhelm Europe.

THE Cubans say that the negro "must go," or rather, that he shall not come. They do not call him a moon eyed leper, and accuse him of pauperizing labor, but say that he stirs up revolution, and has a disagreeable habit of taking to the woods with a gun in his hand, and of lying in wait for rich trains and other desirable objects of plunder. The *Boletin Oficial* of Santiago de Cuba publishes the following pronunciamento against the colored race, under date of the 7th inst.:

Every colored individual, free or slave, arriving from beyond sea at this island, will be taken prisoner to the house of detention established at each port until he shall be re-exported; or he can remain on the vessel in which he arrived if the agent of the vessel becomes his bondsman in the sum of $1,000. The bond shall be canceled after the departure of the individual in question, as certified to by the Captain of the Port. If any colored individual shall succeed in secretly entering the island he shall, upon being denounced to the authorities, be duly re-conveyed after being lodged in the house of detention, and any person harboring him, or having taken part in bringing him into the island, shall pay a fine of $200, all being without prejudice to the proceedings that may ensue consequent upon the conduct of the individual while in the island.

To make Gen. GRANT a Captain General is to take the first step in fastening upon the country such a system of sinecures as oppress the tax-payers of European countries. There is no warrant for such a procedure. Gen. GRANT—we are certain—would not accept an office, with none but formal duties, and such an enormous salary.

WE are likely to have a large Italian immigration next year, and the immigrants promise to be made up of a better class of that nationality than has been in the habit of coming to this country. All right, we will welcome all the farmers, vinedressers, mechanics, and laborers generally that may want to come, but stop the retired brigands with hand-organs at Castle Garden.

Christian Year:

Mary Ann has not been seen
Since early Monday morning;
She lit the stove with kerosene,
And dusted without warning.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS OF SPAIN.

In the general state of agitation and uneasiness that pervades the States of Europe, none at the present moment presents a more threatening aspect than Spain. While the echo of King ALFONSO's wedding bells is still lingering in the air, dissensions in the Cortes grow louder and stronger, and promise serious trouble for that monarch, which, as he is not a particularly strong man in character, may prove exceedingly dangerous.

The Cabinet that has just gone out is full of dissatisfaction with the proceedings of the Cabinet which has just assumed power, and the air is full of grumblings. In the minister CAMPOS who was forced to resign, Spain feels that she has lost one who is a friend to the people, and there is loud spoken indignation through the country generally. His retirement has been followed by the resignations of many of the military officers, as many as 34 Generals having taken this step. They, as well as the common people, look upon the action of CAMPOL as one brought about by the intrigue of those who are determined to carry out certain things detrimental to the progress of Spain.

One of the most prolific causes of the struggle in the Cortes, is the question of slavery in Cuba. Long ago Spain decided and actually bound herself in honor to do away with slavery in all the countries that acknowledged her sway. Lately a bill was introduced in the legislative body providing for the gradual emancipation of the slaves in Cuba, a thing which is loudly called for by the latter. Immediately a strong party in opposition rose up and it is to their machinations that much of the present trouble is due. If they should carry the day against the more enlightened and honorable part of the Cortes, a revolution would probably ensue in Cuba, the result of which at the present time can hardly be doubted. The opponents of the bill do not yet dare to openly advocate the promise given to the Cuban chiefs, but they desire to defer it for a period of 30 years.

The pro-slavery party seems disposed to unite its forces with the Carlists against the King. It would make a dangerous combination, and one that would require astute statesmanship to control.

One thing that the King has to fear more than anything else is the discontent of the masses. The Spanish heart is easily fired. It takes but little to work it up to frenzy. Education has done almost nothing to teach self control. The lower classes have advanced but a few steps beyond what they were years ago. Ignorance is always inflammable and the flames spread rapidly. The feeling that their favorite CAMPOS has been unjustly treated may be easily increased until a revolution results. King ALFONSO's happiness is liable to be of short duration.

COMMERCE WITH AFRICA.

The interior of Africa has been so long considered a land of mystery that people can hardly comprehend how important that country is in a commercial point of view. Both the English and the French, however, have waked up to that fact, and are straining every nerve to obtain the precedence in establishing a trade with the natives of the interior, whose rich stores of wealth offer such an inducement to all who are strong enough to venture thither in their search.

Five expeditions have been organized to make important explorations. One under STANLEY which is to pass up the Congo Lenalaba river has already started. Its object is to give a thorough survey of all that region through which STANLEY passed with his little band of followers, whose opening up to commerce and trade he considers so important. Whether he will be successful or not remains to be seen, as his orders are not to act upon the aggressive, although he is amply provided with means to compel hostile savages to allow him a passage.

The French expedition is to be sent to explore all that more Northerly region lying between the Niger and Senegal Rivers, with a view to connecting the two by a railway. This road would only be a little more than 300 miles long and then from the mouth of one river to the other a distance of 2,000 miles, would be an open route through a rich country, with a people not entirely barbarous, and already possessed of some idea of trade. Given this road and the one across the Sahara for which the French engineers are now making a survey, and the commercial opportunity of France in Africa stands unrivaled.

So far in the endeavor to secure a commercial foothold in that hitherto almost unknown land the United States has not as a Nation entered. It may be that its importance has been undervalued, but it is certain that unless some movement is soon made in that direction, England and France will have obtained complete control of what will prove a mine of wealth to both countries.

THE Chinese are going, and at the present rate of departure the time will not be long before they will be gone. From 1,000,000 they have dwindled down to 60,000. During the last year over 2,000 went away more than arrived. From present appearances the occupation of DENNIS KEARNEY and others of his ilk, whose battle cry has been that the Chinese must go, will have to be changed. Some other grievance, real or fancied, will have to be found, or the agitators must return to the obscurity whence they came.

MR. SPRINGER having said that no measure looking to the retirement of greenbacks can pass Congress, the New York *World* thus threatens him: "We tell Mr. SPRINGER and his friends plainly, that should Sen. BAYARD's resolution be defeated by Democratic votes, the Democratic party in New York will be 'snowed under' in 1880 by 100,000 majority for GRANT, who at the eleventh hour faced the West, stood for 'honest money' in 1874, and made Republican victories of 1879 possible."

The Elastic Truss.

We take pleasure this week in introducing to our readers the Toledo firm of J. & P. Werum, who are well and favorably known in our City as the manufacturers of the celebrated elastic truss which bears their name. This truss is constructed on an entirely new principle, and while the manufacturers do not claim to benefit *all* cases of rupture, they are satisfied that they can do permanent good in 95 cases out of 100. They also manufacture a large line of Abdominal Supporters, Elastic Stockings and similar goods, and have an established reputation which warrants us in saying that our readers will be perfectly safe in sending them orders. In a word, they are known to be reliable and are endorsed by all the leading physicians of Toledo.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Some Late Efforts in Fiction—A Juvenile Book.

There are very few readers of current fiction, as it appears in our best periodicals, who are not familiar with the stories of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. To those who know her best there is little difficulty in distinguishing her work even where it is published anonymously. It is always vivid, graphic and intense, often morbid and strained to the last point of human endurance, but always full of the cool, high reason that goes through the fire of passion and is not burned. "Sealed Orders," her latest book, is a collection of a number of short tales that have appeared from time to time in Harpers, Scribners and other periodicals. In dialog, scenery, dramatic incident, they are wonderfully varied, in treatment they are wonderfully same. The themes are such as repel us, while they attract, for they deal with such struggles as wreck men's lives, and embitter their very souls, while they teach us that there are those who are constantly rising superior to such experiences, who know what it is to suffer and be strong. Yet Miss Phelps' stories are never morbid, because of the strong treatment which they always receive at her hands. There are some of them which do not even end unhappily, but these are by no means the best in the present collection.

SEALED ORDERS, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; 245 pages, 12mo. price $1.50. Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston.

It has been several years since "The Luck of Roaring Camp" and the accompanying sketches delighted, while they astonished the Eastern reader. There had been for a long time in the East, vague, floating traditions of '49 on the Pacific slope, but it had remained for Mr. Harte to bring us such vivid photographs of all their wild, wierd scenes that we entirely forgot that the California of the Pacific Railroad was another country altogether. But Mr. Harte has a new volume (principally of pioneer sketches) and his name will bring to these thousands of familiar readers. The book is made up of five stories and sketches. "The Twins of Table Mountain," which gives title to the book, "An Heiress of Red Dog," "The Great Deadwood Mystery," and a shorter story and a sketch, the scenes of which are laid in Germany. Mr. Harte's California Stories, we regret to say, bring us nothing new. Through their pages march the same procession of miners, gamblers and women of the lower walks of life, which had filed down the previous California tales. But of these character, Mr. Harte is a most undoubted master, and under his subtle inspiration they have an attraction which few can resist. The German stories open up a new field for Mr. Harte, of which it is too early as yet to speak. But we can say in passing hastily, that those who turn his latest book will find much that will remind them of his best vein.

THE TWINS OF TABLE MOUNTAIN, and other stories, by Bret Harte; 249 pages, 16 mo., price $1.25.

Amid the flood of holiday picture-books, the sizable boys and girls will be delighted to find one good old-fashioned story-book, with its full share of outside decoration and of spirited and artistic illustration, but the main attraction of which is its stories. Mr. Raymond's genius for story-telling is well known. The young folk revel in his delicious nonsense, his graceful fancies, and the poetic charm of his narratives, which, whether made up of ingenious nothings like "What Johnny Saw in the Dark," in this present volume, or the rollicking boy fun of "The Skating Club," or the gentle thought and pretty ways of the little girl and her doll in "The Angel of the House," or whatever they may be—seem always to have the genuine touch of nature that the children recognize and love. Mr. Raymond's happy faculty of embodying the best of good sense, even in the most light-hearted nonsense, and unobtrusively teaching good manners and morals, intelligent seeing and thinking, in the merry adventures, the pathetic sorrows or the comical situations of his boy and girl heroines, must be counted not the least among his merits as a writer, and even his points of attraction to young readers, for these are far quicker to understand and enjoy such little germs of practical philosophy than most people give them credit for.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND, stories for Boys and Girls, by R. W. Raymond; 217 pages, square 12mo., price $1.50. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York; Geo. B. Brown, Toledo.

Magazine readers will have to search far and wide for a brighter sketch than "Biddy McGinnis at the Photograph," contributed to the December number of the *Cottage Hearth*, by Mrs. Mary E. Sniffen, author of "Biddy McGinnis at the Photographer's" which appeared over a year ago in Scribner's. In the January number of the Hearth, Mrs. Sniffen will begin a series of articles upon "The Home Life of the Heroes and Patriots of the Revolution," which, for their absorbing general interest and great historic educational value, have received the highest commendation of President Hunter, of the New York City Normal Institute, and other prominent literary persons who have examined the articles in manuscript.

SOUND READING.

Instruction for Old and Young.

We gave last week a list of BLADE books especially adapted for Juvenile reading, and another of poetical gift books suitable for the holidays. We subjoin this week a third list of *selected books* for home reading for old and young, which cannot fail to supply the wants of readers of every class. Look it over carefully, and by ordering at once, you can have your books reach you in good time for New Years.

GOOD AND GREAT MEN, their Lives and Noble Deeds; 311 pages; large 12 mo.; numerous full page illustrations. Short but comprehensive biographies of the venerable Bede, Alfred the Great, Thomas a Becket, and more than one hundred other distinguished men of England and America. Regular price, $2.00; our price, 1.25; book and BLADE one year, 2.25.

NOBLE DEEDS OF AMERICAN WOMEN, by J. Clement, with introduction by Mrs. L. H. Sigourney; 360 pages, numerous illustrations. Historical incidents, anecdotes, biographical sketches, etc., regarding distinguished American women. Publisher's price, 2.00; our price, $1.25. Book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

LIVES OF GREAT AND CELEBRATED CHARACTERS, of all ages and countries; 767 pages profusely illustrated, large octavo, library leather. Publishers price, $3.00; our price, $2.00, book and BLADE one year, $3.25.

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS into several Remote Nations of the World, by Dean Smift, 314 pages, numerous illustrations. Large type, on fine paper. Regular price, $2.00; our price $1.00, book and BLADE one year $2.50.

ÆSOP'S FABLES, square 12mo., 246 pages, tinted paper, 100 illustrations, full gilt edges. Regular price, 2.50, our price 1.75, book and BLADE one year, 3.25.

SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS, from the writings of Charles Dickens; edited by T. J. Chapman, M. A.; 280 pages, numerous illustrations. These sketches of Schools and Schoolmasters are carefully selected from the writings of Dickens, and include "Dotheboy's Hall," and the schools at Dr. Blimber's, Salem House and Mr. Strong's. Regular price 1.75, our price 1.00, book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

BARON MUNCHAUSEN, his travels and surprising adventures; 251 pages, illustrated by Alfred Crowquill. Publisher's price 2.00, our price 1.25, book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON, or Adventures on a Desert Island; 566 pages, 10 illustrations. A very fine edition. Publisher's price, 1.75; our price, 1.00; book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

ANECDOTES OF BIRDS, REPTILES AND FISHES, their habits and instincts, by Mrs. R. Lee; 420 pages, illustrated. This book is a most entertaining contribution to Natural History. Regular price, 2.00, our price, 1.25; book and BLADE one year, 2.75.

HOME HARMONIES, by Mark M. Pomeroy, ("Brick" Pomroy); 276 pages. A volume of Saturday night reflections for Home Corners. Publisher's price, 1.50; our price, 1.00; book and BLADE one year, 2.50.

WORLD'S BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE, by George Crabb, A. M.; 308 pages, illustrated with numerous engravings. A very full and valuable explanation of all the words and things connected with all the arts and sciences. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.25; book and BLADE one year, $2.75.

ARABESQUES, by Mrs. Richard B. Greenough; 213 pages, heavy tinted paper gilt top and red line border. A volume of wierd and picturesque tales. Publisher's price, $2.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

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TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA, by Jules Verne; 361 pages, tinted paper, numerous engravings. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.50.

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MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR MILITARY SURGEONS, on the examination of recruits and discharge of soldiers, by John Ordronaux, M. D.; 234 pages, price $1.50.

JOHN MORIBEL, a novel, by Marie D. Deslande; 412 pages, price $1.75.

CRITICAL ESSAYS on Speculative Philosophy, by Francis Bowen, A. M.; 554 pages, slightly damaged, our price 50c.

DEVIL PUZZLERS, and other studies, by Fredk. B. Perkins; 215 pages, price $1.50.

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LINCOLN

Correspondence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Dairy Fair—A Farmer's Wife and an English Noblewoman—Handsome Holsteins and Jerseys.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13, 1879.

The fair of the National Dairymen's Association opened with the week, and is to continue a fortnight. It seems singular that a City like New York should be chosen for such a representation, rather than some agricultural center, but this is the great point of export for the millions of pounds of butter and cheese which are shipped to Europe, and the fair is largely encouraged in the interests of the leading dealers in those products.

THE CHEESE OBELISK.

The elevated railway lands the visitor at the door of the American Institute building, where the Institute fair was hardly closed, and whose exhibits still line the walls. The usual candy and peanut stands appear within the doors. The American will hardly be satisfied when he gets to Heaven and finds no peanuts and candy within the golden gates. Fronting the entrance towers the obelisk of cheeses sent by Messrs. F. B. Thurber & Co., the large wholesale grocers and exporters, who are zealous supporters, if not the instituters, of the show. The base is great dairy cheeses, the size of cart-wheels and nearly two feet thick, put together solidly as masonry; above this are blocks of pineapple and other fancy cheese piled in sections, in a square shaft 40 feet high, laid together with courses of evergreen. Rows of long tables at either side of the walk are laid with the specimens of dairy produce from different parts of the country. Down the hall, a pyramid of foreign cheeses shown, not by any enterprising dairyman, but by a German importing house, catches the eye, and some fifty sorts of Dutch, French, Swiss and Italian cheese are displayed attractively to the lover of such things. To the windward, the odor of the fine cheeses is rather more strong than sweet, and I am careful afterward to keep out of the way. Decay of any sort, even with gastronomic prestige, has no recommendations for me.

To tell the truth, there is not much show at the dairy fair, unless white oak tubs tightly nailed down are attractive. The tubs are jealously guarded, with strict orders that they cannot be opened to any person, or on any account, till the Judges have made their awards. Suspicion of every inquirer is written on the faces of the rough fellows left in charge, who seem to scent an attempt by some rival to introduce Paris green or aniline coloring into their tubs, in the most innocent curiosity.

THE STEAM CHEESE MACHINERY.

Back of the hall are the patent cheese-making machines, run by steam, long vats with steam pipes along the sides, and great knives and presses, by which cheese is made twice every day of the Fair. The process is watched by a crowd of curious and interested people, who act with all the naive simplicity of City children on their first visit to a farm.

THE PRETTY DAIRY MAID

is a thing of the past. The cheese maids are farm hands in not too clean blue shirts, and sunburnt hair, who go through the performance as if it was getting out slabs with a cross cut saw, with no notion of making the process instructive or interesting. They are paid so much a day by the patentee to come and run his cheesemaker, for which he wants a prize, and they take care not to exceed their contract. A question put to them on business is answered with the same surly, rough impatience which some farmers seem to think necessary to show to their own womenkind, and which isn't easy to get rid of.

Dairying may be improved as a money making business, by the modern process, but all the pleasure and attractiveness are improved out of it at the same time. Instead of a neat girl in a clean print gown, and the spring house with white shelves filled with pans of cream and the deft working with ladle and wooden bowl, which takes such a nice hand and shows a plump arm so well, the work is done by shock-headed men in rawhide boots, who stick their fingers in the milk to see if it is warm enough, and swear over the vats till one would think the milk must turn sour to hear it, and spade out the curd as if they were turning over compost, sop up the slops with a big sponge instead of a handy mop, and go about the work in clumsy, perfunctory fashion with one sole end and intent, to make as much money as possible out of it. I wanted to send them packing, and get in some cheery fellows in clean "jumpers" and knowing women who would show what farmer's work is like when folks put their heart in it.

A DAIRY COTTAGE.

There is no nonsense of sentiment at this fair, not as much as might be profitable. People, rich people especially, who take an interest in such things, would like to have the idyllic neatness and simplicity of a country life brought before their eyes in some pleasing fashion. A dairy cottage, attended by three dairymaids, where curds and milk are dispensed, is advertised as one of the features of the place, but I rambled over the building in search of it, till a staring sign across the way told me that it was the very cheap eating stall which I had passed with disgust half a dozen times, where sloppy counters and tables promised the refection of pie and root beer, dear to the haunters of "refreshment" counters, and three slatternly girls, with hair down their backs, of the worst wild avenue A stamp, kept up disgraceful romps and scuffling all day with a half grown loafer. It was disenchantment, and the sight of one of these flashy damsels carrying a taper beer glass full of foaming milk to a customer who had stepped out and ranking cheese long enough to toss it off with a "That's bully, sis," was thoroughly in keeping.

Two or three small cases of fancy butter diversify the gloomy expanse of cooperage, and it is wonderful in what shapes the ingenuity of the dairymaids can press the material. Chains and links of butter, baskets of flowers, roses, scrolls and shells had been carved out of this yielding substance, in a marvelous way, but one which did not seem worth the pains given to it. The square pound prints from Western New York, were the perfect style of presenting butter for the table, just finished enough with their clean cut stamp to be agreeable to the eye, pale gold, firm and fine-grained, without a drop of milk lingering to mar its pure, even tint, it was all that one would ask in quality and looks. I was lingering over the cases when the wife of the exhibitor came up, while he packed the choice prints away, and really longing to fall in with some good woman who had an enthusiasm for her work, and who was capable of turning it out in such creditable shape, I plucked up courage to ask if the butter was of her making. With warring dignity the prompt answer came, "My dairy maid made it." Then I noticed that she had a diamond of very flat lustre on her finger, a showy bonnet piled with flowers and some other second rate finery, and blamed myself for expecting to find native skill and plain good sense any where by looking for it, in this progressive age.

But I will tell you what I did see, and that was an English lady of rank, lady—from the Brevoort in her velvet ruffled gown and Paris shoes, and travelling cloak embroidered after the foreign fashion, with a little black straw cottage bonnet and crimson silk handkerchief round her neck, flying about in company with one of the exhibitors, comparing the merits of the different churns and creameries as if she meant to spend the rest of her life in a dairy. It was intelligent live interest too, you could see by the practical look on her plain, keen face, which had less of what we know as style, and more sense in it than that of any other woman in the building. She was taking notes to see if there were any new improvements in these American churns which she could take home to her model dairy in England, and she could have given points on butter making to a good many of the farmers wives and country women present.

The white wooden churns and butter ware were the most inviting things to be seen. There isn't much improving on the old fashioned barrel churn, though one swing model, suspended by iron rods like a patent baby jumper, looked as if it might be very easy to work, whether it would be with a few gallons of cream in it is a different matter. The pendulum churn looks like a double ended kerosene can hung sideways; and evidently takes its model from the original goatskin swung by the tent ropes in use in Abraham's time. The new invention which whisks the cream out of the milk in 20 minutes by whirling it rapidly by centrifugal force, or whatever the explanation is, may be a very time saving device for money making, but there is one point which the hasty patent methods overlook, and that is the aeration of milk. The best physicians say that milk is not fit to drink till it has stood 12 hours, and parted with the animal heat and certain qualities which can only be dispersed by contact with the air.

THE PATENT CREAMERIES

are much lauded, but are open—or rather shut up—to the same objection. To raise cream or milk to perfection, it should stand in a current of pure air, protected from insects, sun and dust. The creameries have large square pans, which hold a whole milking, and are run back into the case and shut up till wanted. A good many housekeepers besides me do not like the idea of putting their milk away in bureau drawers, and that is precisely what the creamery method is like. Neither is it a good plan to strain the milk immediately in tight tin cans and seal it in a box. Milk needs fastidious handling, for it is highly sensitive and absorbent, and the disease communicated by ignorant methods of handling it will never be known.

THE PRIZE CATTLE.

I never knew of more beautiful animals than the select herds at this show. They are the perfection of their breeds in points, intelligence and kindness. The Dutch Holsteins, the latest fancy breeds to which the attention of breeders has been turned, are of the same race which furnishes the noted Friesland butter, which commands the highest price in the London markets. Holland, whose wealth is in its dairy farms, and has been for centuries, should by this time have brought the race of milch cows to perfection, and these placid, plump, dark, small beauties prove their success. They are a small breed, but not nearly as small as the Jersey cows, standing low, but full bodied, slow and easy, like a race which had been well cared for and treated for generations. They are dark as the prize Devons, in magnificent condition, and their coats shine like plush. The Dutch cow names are odd and pretty, as they are written on their stalls. Dekkert and Exster, who gave 35 quarts in 24 hours at 6 years old, —Twartkof and Mooike, the name of names for a loving cow. The milk of the Holstein cattle bears transportation better than any other, it is said, and the yield of some famous cows, on moderate feed, is given at 4,100 quarts the first year, and 12,600 quarts another year at full age.

THE JERSEY HERD.

Part of the beautiful herd owned by Dr. A. D. Newell, of New Brunswick, are in the front of the exhibition. The owner says with fond pride that he does not believe there is such another herd in the country, and I am contented to take his word. Prettier creatures cannot be imagined in the shape of milch animals than these bright eyed, gentle, intelligent Jersey heifers, with their spirited movements and deer like, inquiring gaze.

Did you ever notice the difference of expression in fine animals? There is something startling in the fearless open scrutiny of these high bred creatures, who could not look finer tempered or quicker brained if they were capable of receiving Vassar diplomas and going through a civil service examination. Kitty Cary, a bright young heifer, is as pretty in face and gay spirited as even the Irish beauty whose name she bears, and there is a two year old bull, Rex, whom his owner points out with pride, who comes from astonishingly good stock, his mother Maggie, at five years old, making 71 pounds of butter in 31 consecutive days, and the Bradley Cow, his great grand-mother making 18 pounds in seven days. Filbert, a famous cow, with coat like satin the color of the nut for which she is named, gave more than eight times her own weight of milk in eight months. No wonder she sold for $1,500. It is pleasant to hear Dr. Newell discourse of the good points of his herd, for he is evidently fond and kind as well as proud of his animals, and even the big Taurus gets up at a touch and a word to be praised as obediently as if he knew that going to fairs entailed some self sacrifices, and he would not disgrace his breeding or offend his master for the world.

I cannot help sharing the kindly enthusiasm which a good owner feels for his stock, and when the quiet, genial gray haired doctor gets out the letters from former owners and the entries from the herd book, with the records of famous deeds of notable cows, I am not the least pleased of the two. The best and the most natural pleasure of the fair was found about the cattle pens, stocking the Holsteins, petting Jerseys, and seeing the little calves fed, who rush at the pails of milk as if they were cow urchins of common native stock, fresh from their capers in a merry green grass field. The pens are admirably kept, without the slightest odor to complain of, and the sweet breath of the kine, and the fragrance of the clover hay, is very grateful, in the heart of the City, for it brings up the image of velvet meadows and frost, sweet air in place of rainy, dripping streets and the smoke of elevated railways. I stopped where one little Ayrshire heifer was munching her supper of sliced mangolds, and the sweet odor of the roots took me back a thousand miles and 20 years to the new farm where the smell of prairie hay and the mellow odor of sweet turnips used to be about in the straw sheds where the cattle fed, with the wide pastures of the wilderness lying purple in the twilight round the lonely farmstead, and the few home stars beginning to shine out.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTERS FROM BUCKEYE.

State Sovereignty.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10, 1879.

Correspondence of Toledo BLADE.

Southern statesmen claim that the only sources of political authority are the States; and that the general Government is only the agent through which the States manifest their power. They hold that the federal constitution does not bind individuals and cannot bind the States because the States are the sources of power and have no political superior. Hence Mr. Buchanan would find no authority for coercing a State and Mr. Stephens calls our war—not a rebellion, but "a war between the States." It was not a war against authority but between equal equal, independent States.

To the masses of the people, not very familiar with the constitution this view of the case does not seem unnatural. There were States before there was any constitution. It was the States that entered into a league of friendship and fought the battle of the revolution. It was, again, the States that met in convention and that formed the constitution. It would not therefore be a very violent conclusion that if the Union was formed by States it might be dissolved by States, and it was therefore a pretty serious matter to coerce a State.

But, those who have a more particular knowledge of the Constitution cannot make the error, because that instrument declares in express terms that it is "supreme law of the land" and is to be enforced notwithstanding the adverse rulings of the States. But it not only enacts the supremacy of the general Government it also rules down the supremacy of the States. Listen to its mandates:

No State shall enter into any treaty or alliance.

No State shall coin money.

No State shall emit bills of credit.

No State shall make anything but gold and silver a tender in the payment of debts.

No State shall grant any title of nobility.

No State shall pass any bill of attainder.

No State shall lay any import or duties on imports or exports.

No State shall keep troops or ships of war in time of peace.

No State shall enter into any agreement or compact with any other State or with a foreign power.

No State shall engage in war unless invaded.

What kind of sovereignty must that be which cannot make an agreement with another State, which cannot make war or peace, or keep troops or ships, or coin money?

But, this is not all. While the Constitution rules down the sovereignty of the States, it provides distinctly for a sovereignty superior to them.

It erects a National Legislature to make National laws, and explicitly confers on it the highest powers of a sovereign, such as the right:—

To lay taxes,
To borrow money,
To regulate commerce.
To establish naturalization laws,
To coin money,
To punish counterfeiting,
To establish postoffices,
To constitute its own courts,
To punish offenses against the laws of nations.
To declare war and make peace,
To raise and support armies.
To make treaties with foreign powers.
To provide military forces for executing the madates of its courts.

How surely is sovereignty that cannot be mistaken. The power to make treaties, to make war and peace, to inform the mandates of its courts, to maintain an army and navy, to punish crimes against the laws of nations. But the Constitution not only robs the States and crowns the National Government with their their spoils, but it refuses to accept the States as factors in the new government. In the *articles of confederation*, it is provided that "each State retains its *sovereignty, freedom*, and *independence*;" but in the *Constitution* nothing is said about the "independence" or "sovereignty" of the States, and no other notice is taken of them than to despoil them of their supremacy; while it goes directly by them, down to the people and virtually declares in its preamble that the Constitution is not an agreement with the States, but with the people. Its first words are that—

"WE, THE PEOPLE, do ordain this Constitution." Mark the difference! Under the Confederacy the *States* were everything—under the Constitution the *people* are everything.

The South complains that the General Government goes into the States to enforce its revenue laws and the mandates of its courts, and affects to believe that these things are against the rights of the States; but when the States accepted the Constitution they bound themselves to abide by the supremacy of the Nation. Here are the exact words of the Constitution on that subject:

"This constitution"—not the States but this instrument which the *people* have adopted—"This constitution and the laws of the United States made in pursuance thereof and all treaties made, or which shall be made in pursuance thereof, *shall be the supreme law* of the land and the Judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the constitution or laws of any State to the contrary not withstanding."

How can any thing be made stronger than that? The constitution is not only to the supreme law but it is to be the supreme law *against the action of any State*. Then if there is a difference of opinion as to what means the Federal courts, and not the State courts, are to construe the meaning and it is provided that the military power is to be under the orders of the President to enforce the decision. Surely if there is no power "to coerce a State" there is abundant power to coerce the *people of a State*.

But there is one further fact which seems to have an important bearing on this subject. When the Constitution was before the country for adoption it was challenged on account of the wide grant of power which it conferred on the General Government, and such men as Patrick Henry and George Mason opposed it from this standpoint: and the latter drew up the amendments which were finally adopted for the better security of the people against this apprehended danger. Now whatever else these amendments do, they clearly demonstrate our Nationality. They show that the object of the Constitution was to make a Government which passed by all State lines and acted directly on the people. These amendments, not only do not question the power of the Government to do this, but they go on the presumption that these rights are so clear that they must be restrained. Hence they enact, that the "right of the *people* to be secure in their persons shall not be violated; that "no *person* shall be held to answer for a capital or other infamous crime" unless on a certain procedure; that "in suits at common law *the right of trial by Jury shall be preserved*," etc., etc. In other words they concede that the Constitution confers on the General Government a National power over the people of the States, and these amendments are added to restrain and limit that power. Clearly, if the States were sovereign in the sense claimed, they should be able to protect the liberties of their people without putting a restraining clause in the Constitution. If they are not sovereign over the rights of their own people, what is their sovereignty worth? That the States have rights is not questioned; but that they are not sovereign or equal in power to the General Government is as clear as it can well be made by the use of words.

BUCKEYE.

The Congressional Outbreak—A New Cabinet Officer—Sec. McCrary Goes on the Bench—Another Judgship—The Presidents Recommendations—The Exodus in Washington—Kellogg to go—His Seat Needed for the Next Congress—The Maine Fraud—Sen. Bayard's Resolutions.

Correspondence Toledo BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.

Congress has been in session nearly two weeks but it does not get in trim for work, and proposes to take a long vacation for the holidays. The resolution of the House, fixing on the 19th day for the adjournment and the 6th of January for the return has been adopted by the Senate, giving a vacation of nearly three weeks.

Thus far everything about the Capital has been unusually smooth and there are indications contrary to what I supposed in my last letter, showing a determination to do but little business, pass the appropriations and go home before the meeting of the National Convention. It is said to day that Speaker Randall is urging this course and that the Appropriations Committee are evincing new zeal in getting the work ready for the House.

The nomination of Sec. McCrary for the vacant Judgeship was promptly confirmed by the Senate, and he will leave next week for the scene of his new duties. As soon as the confirmation was known the President sent in the name of Alexander Ramsey, of Minnesota as his Cabinet successor, and it was confirmed without the formality of a reference. He has gone to Philadelphia, but will probably return to day and enter at once on the duties of his new office. Mr. McCrary has been marvellously successful in securing the respect and admiration of those who have enjoyed his friendship or have had business with his department, and his departure from Washington will cause a more general regret than is usual on similar occasions.

He will undoubtedly make an able and impartial Judge. Mr. Ramsey, the new Secretary of War, has been Governor of his State, a Senator in Congress, and is largely familiar with public affairs.

Among the current rumors which are generally accepted as likely to turn out to be true is the resignation from the bench of the Supreme Court of Justice Hunt of New York and the resignation of Sen. Edmunds to fill the place. So far as I can hear there is a general desire, if this rumor is true, that Mr. Edmunds will not accept the appointment, honorable as it is, but will retain his seat in the Senate. He is one of the sharpest, ablest and most useful members of that body, and has the confidence and respect of every Senator, without regard to party lines. Although the hardest man to encounter in a debate, the readiest in reply, and the most persistent in dealing effective blows against an opponent, he is still a universal favorite and has the friendship of all his associates. We cannot but hope, therefore, that the Senate is not to lose him. The bench can better do without him than the forum. It is said that Justice Hunt seeks retirement on account of impaired health.

The President's financial recommendations have been the subject of much consultation, and the interviewers have found them a rich mine for journal work, but the developments are not very striking and seem a good deal more likely to disrupt the "solid" party than to embarrass the Republicans. The almost universal feeling among Republicans is that these recommendations can wait and will not spoil by keeping. The President contends that this is the best time for action, and gives substantial reasons; but leaves the matter to Congress, and shows no disposition to press it any further. The coinage of the standard dollar should be stopped, but there are so many Congressmen committed to it that nothing is likely to be done. Meantime the Treasury is loaded down with them, and their circulation does not increase.

Washington has been unexpectedly brought in contact with the Exodus. Two or three weeks ago it was whispered about the Departments that a car-load of emigrants from North Carolina were on their way to Indiana, and large numbers of curious persons rushed down to the point indicated, to see them. A little later it was ascertained that their passage was only paid to Washington, and that they must remain here till means were provided to send them forward. So the hat was passed around, the necessary sum raised, and they went on their way rejoicing. They were about 60 in number, and their destiny was Northern Indiana. A colored man by the name of Williams went on with them, and when he returned he reported that they had all found places at good wages, and every one was left with a satisfactory home. This report seems to have found its way to North Carolina, for only this week a much larger party arrived. About 50 of them had means to go forward; the rest lingered about the depot and at night were provided with shelter in one of the colored churches. As before, the public was called on for the necessary funds to help them forward, and a night or two since two parties left—one of about 50 and the other of a hundred or more. It is understood that large numbers are to follow.

The fortification bill and the pension bill were reported to the House yesterday, and it is the purpose to pass them before the recess. The Democratic Senate appear to have resolved on getting rid of Sen. Kellogg. The testimony taken in Louisiana is said to be hard on him, but it is also hard on Spofford; and if one could be ejected on such testimony the other could not, under the circumstances, be admitted to the seat. The Democrats propose to get out of the difficulty by declaring the seat vacant. Of course, as the Louisiana Legislature is Democratic, it can fill the place to the satisfaction of the majority. The ruling motive is to secure a Democratic majority in the Senate at the coming in of the next Congress. As the political situation now appears the Senate is likely then to be about evenly divided between the two parties, and unless the Democrats can make another member in some way the casting vote of the Vice President would in all probability be fatal to their supremacy. Hence these extraordinary measures to oust Mr Kellogg. They are of a piece with the proceedings in Maine. It may not be true, but there is a very general belief here among Republicans, that the stupendous fraud meditated by the Democrats in Maine has been inspired by Mr. Tilden and that the object is to get possession of a Northern State so as to make sure of the electoral votes that are wanted to this give efficiency to the solid South. If fraud can be made unsuccessful it puts the Government of Maine in the hands of the coalition and, of course, if they can hold it now they can hold it by the same means next year. Indiana is no longer regarded as certain for Mr. Tilden, but if he can get Maine under his thumb he probably thinks he can manage Connecticut or New Jersey with the barrel attachment, and so do without Indiana. Everything now is taking shape for next year.

The resolutions of Sen. Bayard in support of the President's recommendation to destroy the legal tender feature of the greenbacks has not yet come to a vote; but the Senator claims that they will carry a majority of the Senate. It seems that the Southern members are rather looking to Bayard as their prospective leader and are shaping their acts so as to make his leadership possible. At any rate the Bayard resolutions, if they ever come to a vote, will show more Democratic strength than anybody dreamed of when they were presented.

BUCKEYE.

—BISHOP GILMOUR, of Cleveland, Ohio, has used the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and indorses it highly. He writes about it as follows: "I am pleased to say that the use of St. Jacobs Oil has benefited me greatly, and I have no hesitation to recommend it to all as an excellent curative."

The New Constitution.

The Charter under which the Louisiana State Lottery Company proceeds was, by the vote of the people of Louisiana, imbedded in the new constitution so that no fluctuations of politics or adverse private interests can hereafter interfere with the regular drawings of the Company, the next of which occurs on the 13th of January.

This vote of the people shows the confidence felt in the Company at home, where it is best known. Particulars in the advertisement elsewhere, and fuller information obtained by addressing M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., or New York.

A Paper for Young People.

The *Youth's Companion*, of Boston, employs the same writers as the best English and American magazines, and no other publication for the family furnishes so much entertainment and instruction of a superior order for so low a price. Its illustrations are by our best artists, and it has recently been greatly enlarged.

WE commend to the confidence of our readers, the firm of J. & P. Werum, whose advertisement appears in another column. They are among the first of our Toledo business men, and advertise only what they will carry out.

DANDRUFF eradicated, the scalp made clean, and gray hair restored to its original youthful beauty and vigor by the use of *Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer*.

ATTENTION is directed to the new and readable prospectus of the *New York Ledger* in our advertising columns.

READ the advertisement of Kendall & Co., Boston, an old established house, whose eliability is unquestioned.

AFGHANISTAN.

The Situation in Cabul and the Undying Hatred of the Afghans.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—A correspondent of the Times at Cabul telegraphs on the 15th instant: The troops are in excellent spirits and ready for any work. The British loss in the various affairs of the past week was 42 killed, including six officers, and 76 wounded, including nine officers.

The military contributor to the Times writes: The temporary success of Mahomed Jan over Gen. Massy, coupled with the evacuation of the position won at such cost on the 13th inst., has evidently given the rising an impetus that it will need all our strength to overcome.

The Shirpur cantonment which lies two miles north of Cabul, are entrenched and they contain several months supplies. The troops are in good health, and though it is humiliating to feel that at the moment the Afghans have the upper hand, that our army of occupation is besieged, that the City of Cabul has passed from our hands, and its Governorship been transferred to Mahomad Jan, yet there is no cause for alarm. There is many a man inside that intrenchment who has faced heavier odds than those at present against him; and though it may be unpleasant to learn that the Afghans hate us now with the undying hatred which they exhibited in '42 there is no reason to feel any apprehension of a repetition of the disgrace which overtook us then."

BRANDY AND WINE.

Failure of the Grape Crop in France —How Spurious Brandy is Palmed Off—Plenty of the Old Stock on Hand.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—A letter from France says: "Now that the vintage season of 1879 is over, there is no longer room for doubt what had before been all but a certainty, that the year's brandy crop amounts to practically nothing; in short, that in Cognac the annals of 1879 may be regarded as an *annie perdue*. A severe frost came at the last moment and snapped up what few grapes had managed to survive phylloxera and rains."

The letter repeats the statement which originally appeared in a Cognac newspaper, that the enormous quantities of spurious brandy known as "Trois Six," a distillation from grain, beet root, potatos or other substances, arriving there from Germany, were put into brandy casks which had been sent back empty from London and were then shipped to foreign countries, notably to England and Spain, as "pure Cognac brandy." The corrrespondent, in a comforting vein, adds: "There is plenty of good brandy yet on hand. Even seven years of Egyptian famine would not suffice to exhaust the stocks laid up in the enormous vaults of the great houses lining the Chareates."

Pension Matters.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—In the bill passed by the House the appropriations for pensions amount to $32,405,000, an increase over last year of $3,038,000. Rep. Hubbell, of Michigan, who reported the bill from the Appropriations Committee, explained that this heavy increase is mainly due to recent legislation by Congress. An act passed last January provides that whenever a pension is granted it shall begin at the date of discharge or death. Another act, passed in March, 1879, provides that pensions shall be paid on account of soldiers who died or incurred a disability after the cessation of hostilities in 1865, and before the muster out of service. Mr. Hubbell said that, according to the statement of the Commissioner of Pensions, there will be a very considerable deficiency to provide for, owing to the fact that the laws above mentioned were enacted after the estimates for the year ending June 30, 1880, had been sent in. The whole number of pensioners now on the rolls is 242,755, a net increase of 18,757 in the last year. Of the whole number of pensioners, 11,621 are surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, and 21,104 are the widows of deceased soldiers of the same war. Mr Hubbell said that the number of unsettled pension claims now on file in the pension office is about 200,000, which number the Commissioner of Pensions estimates will reach $250,000 by the close of the current year. These figures do not include the number of claims on account of arrearages of pensions.

There is considerable complaint of the delay in adjusting pension claims—a delay which is understood to be caused by inadequate force placed at the disposal of the several officers who have charge of the examination and settlement of the cases. The Commissioner of Pensions says that pension claims are now coming into his office two and a half times as fast as they can be disposed of with his present force and under the system now in vogue.

Rep. Harmer, of Pennsylvania, will on Monday next introduce the following resolution:

WHEREAS, It is a matter of public record that soldiers' claims to the number of 200,000 are now pending in the pension office and unsettled, and

WHEREAS, It is asserted by the Commissioner of Pensions that under the present system many fraudulent claims have been allowed, and settlement of meritorious claims delayed; and,

WHEREAS, It is alleged that bounty and back pay, due under existing law to soldiers who have served in the armies of the United States, are due and unpaid, therefore, be it

Resolved, By the House of Representatives of the United States of America, that a Committee of seven members of this House be appointed by the Speaker, whose duty it shall be to examine and inquire into the method and manner of payment of pensions, arrears of pensions, bounty and back pay, and to ascertain whether any irregularities exist in payment of same; and the said Committee shall have further power to investigate any subject of complaint that may be lodged with them concerning payment, rejection or suspension of pensions, bounty and back pay, to examine witnesses, to send for persons and papers, to employ a clerk; and to report the result of said investigation to this House, with a view to the enactment of such additional legislation as may correct existing defects, and as may be deemed necessary to protect pensioners and soldiers in their rights. And be it further

Resolved, That the expenses of the said Committee shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House upon vouchers signed by the Chairman of the Committee.

The Providence *Press* tells of a lady in that City, who, after attentively examining a bust in a window, eagerly inquired, "And who was this Terra Cotta, any way?"

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

CONSTIPATION.

Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed.

If the constipation of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose, until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:

"After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."

Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says:

"I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness, and never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."

Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office 35 Murray St., New York.

A BREECH-LOADING REPEATING RIFLE for $4.50. The "CHICHESTER."

THE NEW SEVEN-SHOT REPEATING RIFLE, THE CHICHESTER. OFFERED AT ABOVE PRICE FOR THE PURPOSE OF INTRODUCTION ONLY. In placing this Rifle on the market, at a price far below that of other similar firearms, we have the full CAPITAL PURCHASER the benefit of every possible reduction. We allow no agents commissions, and make no discounts to the trade, at present prices. The public we offer the CHICHESTER at the cost of manufacture, but it will ensure a sale in every town in the U.S., the result of which would take years of advertising and position to realize at regular prices. The other CHICHESTER RIFLES at $4.50 holds good ONLY ninety days from January 1st, 1880, after that they will be sold through the trade only, at increased prices, and, in fact, if all our rosy anticipations of active manufacture for over one year. The Patents which cover them being dated March 25th, 1851, May 27th, 1879. CHICHESTER RIFLES are WARRANTED and GUARANTEED to be made of as fine material and to do as much execution as any Rifle in the World. Every part to be made by special machinery, and to work perfectly interchangeable, as Sewing Machines and Pianos, have always paid an enormous profit to the manufacturers; the actual cost being but a small part of the selling price. The CHICHESTER will never be sold at the immense profit asked by the manufacturers of other fire-arms, but only for the purpose of introduction, and to be sure of this we propose at the present price, and that for a short time. We know this to be in the end the most effective and cheapest way to introduce any meritorious article. We GUARANTEE the CHICHESTER to be equal in MATERIAL and WORKMANSHIP to any rifle in the World. *The best only to sell.* The barrel is STEEL, rifled in the most careful manner. The trimmings are all the finest. Stock Walnut Stock and very handsomely designed hard rubber pistol grip. Rocky Mountain Marble sights, case-hardened hammer and trigger, and the *best of good looks.* BEAR IN MIND that this is no old-fashioned muzzle loader, but a BREECH LOADER

The Household.

Correspondents writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject allows.

Some Fancy Work.

Now that gold and silver coin are so freely used, the old fashioned purses are in demand again, and are considered very elegant gifts. The following is easily made, and is very pretty. Three hundles of gold beads and two knots of purse twist are required. Make a chain of 68 stitches, having previously strung the beads.

1 st row—A treble crochet into every loop, and take up the beads thus: Put the silk over the hook and push up a bead; finish the stitch in the usual way. You have thus used two beads to your treble.

Second row—one treble, one chain, every row is alike, but in coming back work into each hole. If preferred you may use beads—that is, put the silk over the needle, draw through the lower loop then through two loops; now push up the bead and draw the silk through the last. Put gold rings and gold tassels, or instead of the latter, a bunch of gold beads. This makes a long purse. Green silk and gold or steel beads, or blue and steel are particularly admired.

The following definition of "treble" may be of service to some readers—"treble" is to put the thread over the hook and insert the latter into a loop; draw the thread first through the loop, then through two stitches, then again through the last two stitches.

A simple strong sledge, made by even little girls, is made as follows:

With a steel crochet hook and No. 1 crochet cotton, work three chain stitches. Now take a common hair-pin and insert one end of it into the first and the other end into the third stitch. Hold the hair-pin between your left thumb and forefingers, the needle being in the right hand in the middle of the hair-pin. Turn the hair-pin round from right to left, so as to let the cotton pass round one prong. Draw the thread through the stitch on the crochet hook. Then do a single stitch into the loop on the left prong of the hair pin. Repeat. When you have made as long a piece as you may require, put a beading to it thus: A double stitch into a loop, then one chain, and a double stitch into the next loop and so on. Several yards can be made in an hour, and it makes pretty trimming for children's under clothing. Made of No. 8 white thread, it is pretty for aprons.

A change from crochet mats and tidies is found in those made of silk or wool goods in rosettes. They are easily made by little girls.

Cut circular pieces of about four inches in diameter out of silk or merino. You can mark them out with the top of a tea-cup, or small bowl, using a pencil or tailor's chalk. Suppose you cut between 90 and a hundred of these. You can tell when you put them together whether you will need more or less. Now fold down the edges of each of these pieces, making a narrow fold and run a thread of silk through this. Draw this thread until the circle is nearly closed; fasten your thread securely; and flatten out smoothly the puff you will then have, and you will form a rosette, with a small hole where it is gathered. Be careful to make this hole come exactly in the center. When you have a sufficient number of rosettes, arrange them in some pretty shape—a hexagon, or a diamond, or any figure you may fancy. Sew the rosettes together at the points of contact, and sew them on the *plain* side, that the stitches may not be visible on the right side.

The size and number of circles given above makes quite a large tidy. For table mats you can make much smaller rosettes, and fewer in number. A good deal of ingenuity may be displayed in forming pretty designs for these mats and tidies.

Silk, or merino, makes the handsomest articles; but very pretty ones can be made of fine sun-bleached shirting and Turkey red combined. Your rosettes may be all of one shade, or of different shades of the same color blended together, or of different colors. In fact, girls can make these mats an education in color, for much of their beauty depends upon harmony of hues.

Various pretty articles of fancy work are made in imitation of red coral. Picture-frames, watch-stands, flower-stands for vases, card-racks, work-baskets, etc., etc., may be formed first of the twisted and irregular branches and twigs to be found in the woods, or else of wrapped wire bent into shape and dipped into a thick paste. This paste may be made of thin glue water thickened with flour, and the articles should be dipped in several times, until the wire is entirely covered, then hung up to dry. The blackthorn twigs will give you good specimens of an irregular growth, and some of the evergreens, hemlock, larch, and fir, have very prettily marked wood for smaller articles. If the latter are to be twisted into picture-frames for instance, choose the branches while green and covered with leaves, when they are entirely pliable, and can be formed into any desired shape. Then when they become dry the needle-shaped leaves will fall off, and leave you the wood all ready and stiffened in its proper shape. Prepare a coral varnish by dissolving red sealing-wax in spirits of wine without heat; or the varnish may be made by melting together two ounces of shellac and one ounce each of white resin and powdered vermillion, stirring it well to incorporate the color, and pouring it on a slab of marble or a large plate to harden. Then dissolve the mass in spirits of wine, shaking the bottle occasionally to hasten the operation. When it is entirely dissolved apply the varnish to every part of your work, until all is covered. Two or three coats will be required to produce the intended effect, and when done the articles will bear a strong resemblance to coral. Even jewelry may be manufactured in the same way by twisting sprays of wire into fantastic shapes for brooches and earrings. White coral may be prepared by substituting flake white for vermilion in the varnish.

A Floral Experience.

Only those who have a real love for flowers can be successful in their cultivation, for they require a careful study of their habits and needs, constant and regular attention, and that "eternal vigilance" which alone "is the price of success." This will never be given by those who keep plants because it is so fashionable. If they are soaked one day and neglected for several, nearly cooked sometimes and at others frozen, failure will be the sure result. But to those who really love them they may be made a mine of pleasure untold, and their enjoyment need by no means be confined to "fortune's favorites."

It is a mystery to me why persons who have plenty of room should banish their Geraniums to the cellar on the approach of cold weather. If they only knew how easy it is to keep them blooming all season, and how little labor they involve, never being infested with bugs as are other plants, they surely could not have the heart. Mine are Zonales—I have 10 varieties—and, when they do not bloom, their beautiful rich green leaves, with a zone of darker color, make them brigat and attractive. They have not been repotted for 18 months; to this chiefly I attribute my success. Last summer, to save trouble, it was decided to keep them in pots, and, as there were plenty of other flowers, I could afford to do without them, and so they were rather neglected. They bloomed very well, however. But in August they were placed on a shady porch, cut back considerably, watered very sparingly, and forced to rest a month. The pieces cut off were put down to root. They all grew finely, and many of them are in bloom now. In early September, after removing about half the earth from the pots, a pinch of iron-shavings was put in each, and they were filled within an inch of the top with good earth composed of old sod, sand, leached ashes, decayed leaves, and cow manure, a handful of powdered charcoal being mixed in every one. Then they were well watered and set in the shade for a week. At the end of that time they were removed to a step where they had plenty of sun, but were protected from its direct rays. By mid October most of them were in bloom, and they have never been without a profusion of blossoms since. The trusses I have seldom seen excelled in a greenhouse, and the single blossoms are unusally large. I have pure white, white with pink eye, salmon tipped with white, two shades of pink, several lovely varieties of scarlet, one rich, deep, velvety red, another cherry color, and a third the brick-dust red so fashionable last season. The hue of this is not agreeable to my eye as the others, but its bloom is splendid. The plant, an old one, but never more than 12 or 18 inches high, has had as many as 18 full blooms in the yard and seven in the house which I consider something wonderful. My plants needed no stimulant until February. I am giving them warm manure-water much diluted, once a week, and they thrive wonderfully on it. They do not require very rich earth, but plenty of sun, a moderately moist atmosphere, and water only when the earth is dry on top. The very small pots, so often recommended, I do not altogether approve, but if they be small enough to become well filled with roots the blooms will be more plentiful and finer. In April I shall pinch the buds from my plants and again force them to rest, and next summer they shall have a bed in the yard, sunny until noon and shaded the remainder of the day, where they will recuperate and gain new strength while delighting us with their bright blossoms. I prefer old plants to young ones, though cuttings do finely for me.

I have no green house, nor even a bay-window, only three south windows provided with shelves. Two of them are in a large bed-room heated by a wood stove, the third in a small room adjoining, warmed only by leaving the door open between. The Geraniums are kept in that room, and although the thermometer has fallen to zero once or twice this winter, a newspaper in the window has been sufficient protection. In and about these windows I have more than a hundred plants, comprising about 40 varieties. Among them are Fuchsias, Cape Jasmine, Mignonette, Heliotrope, Lobelia, Browallia, Cactus, Coleus, Achyranthus, Caphes, Roses, Rose Geranium, Abutilon, Sweet Alyssum, English, German, and Kenilworth Ivies, and Begonias. I have eight varieties of the latter. They are very interesting plants, of easy culture, and great favorites of mine.

My plants are seldom troubled by bugs of any kind. If I have "red spider" I have never seen his lordship. A pan of water is kept on the stove, evaporating all the time, and I give frequent showers, which keep the atmosphere in a moist, healthy condition, as I fully agree with a writer in who says that "healthy plants are rarely infested with insects." Once or twice during the winter my Geraniums are sponged leaf by leaf with carbolic soap-suds in which is a few drops of liquid ammonia. They brighten so it is a pleasure to look at them.

Last summer I accidentally discovered that scale louse could be entirely and effectually removed from smooth leaved plants by wiping carefully with a woollen cloth which had been barely moistened with sweet-oil. It has been tried by a friend with entire success on an Oleander which defied all other treatment.

At one time my Fuchsias were very much troubled by a soft green worm, identical with the rose slug, which wrapped in a leaf and quietly went to sleep, but a dose of whale oil soap, one quarter pound to two gallons of water, annihilated the whole colony. I found this the only effectual remedy for slugs on roses, after having tried road dust, soot and ashes, and white hellebore, both the powder and dissolved without success. EX.

Shall They sit up o' Nights?

As we are having various subjects discussed in the Household, I wish to bring one which I think of great importance to young people.

Is it proper for young ladies to entertain their gentlemen friends, till "The wee small hours?"

It is practiced in the country generally, to a great extent. I will say, had I a daughter I would never allow it. To speak plainly, I believe that many a girl is led to ruin, by following this very custom. I think girls should "turn over a new leaf," and kindly, and firmly say to the young gentleman that you do not receive and entertain company after 9 or 10 o'clock. If he is a true gentleman he will not think hardly of you for so doing.

What young people can find to talk about, until *midnight*, is beyond my comprehension.

I was mighty amused at a young lady, who was stopping with us, on last Sunday evening. A young gentleman friend called to see her. When it was nine o'clock she remarked "Is it only nine, really I thought it was after 10 o'clock." He took the gentle hint and put on his overcoat and hat, then sat down and talked a few minutes. The young lady fearing that she will have to try and be agreeable for an hour more, noticed him looking as if for something, and said, "Did you drop your gloves? Let me help you find them, for you will be so late home." After he had gone, she said: "I don't believe in this 'sitting up,' as it is called in the country. I would like to know where the custom originated, and if it is practiced in the Cities among the 'upper tendom.' I would gladly witness the execution of the person who started the custom." What is a young lady to do? A gentleman calls. After a time the different members of the family retire and leave the young people alone, which is very proper, I think, but some young men, certainly, do not know when to leave. After a time it will be said among young men, "She is fast, or a nobody. She would sit up with any one."

Now, really, the young lady will do no such thing, but the young man compels her to tolerate, till a late hour, his often boorish company. I believe parents are to blame for this keeping of late hours.

They should not retire and compel their daughters to entertain young men, unless they are more than friends. If the young men are suitable companions for your daughters, leave them to enjoy a pleasant "tete a tete" in the cozy sitting room, free from all intrusion. I don't think it right for any young lady to "sit up" with a gentleman, unless they are engaged, or have a mutual understanding of love between them. A pleasant ride or walk, would be far more proper. My view of this matter may be wrong, and I do hope that some one will give us their idea upon the subject.

BROWNIE.

Wants the Men Lectured.

I read a great deal in the BLADE about what women should do and should not do. How patient she must be under all circumstances. If a man gets drunk and comes home and abuses his wife, she must stand and take it, or else it will be said of her it was her bad temper that drove him to drinking. And he can be so shiftless and lazy that his wife may ask him a dozen times to do some unnecessary work, but unless she gets up and storms, he wont pay any attention to it. Now, I don't believe in woman's bearing all the burdens and crosses. There are some women that must have the care of everything; they have to see that their husband's business is attended to, and it is this extra amount of care that wears them out and makes them irritable; every nerve is strung to its utmost tension their brain is racked trying to devise ways and means whereby their families may be provided for, and perhaps the husband is loafing around town as easy and good-natured as Rip Van Winkle, and people wonder what his wife can have to trouble her, and if cares press so heavily that she is ready to sink under the burden, is it any wonder that she sometimes gets out of patience and says something she would not under other circumstances; and then, *how* he is abused. He gets up and goes right back to town again.

As long as women are treated in that way, just so long there will be nervous, fretful women. But let men bear their share, let them offer their services sometimes, let them act as if they cared for the poor tired wife, and see what a change there would be. The smile would return to that careworn face and life would not seem such a burden.

I never could see why woman was called the weaker sex, she works nearly twice as many hours as men, many times kept awake night after night, bears pain that would kill most men, is ready to sacrifice her life for those she loves, and certainly is not inferior in intellect. Now let us hear something that will encourage women to toil and give the men some advice about how they should treat their wives. ONE THAT KNOWS

Back Again.

Well I've not been able to read the "Household" but a few times during the last two months so if any body has "Hail Columbiad" me, I dont know it or if questions were asked that accounts for my silence. Fairplay I thank you for your support, I think I'm right.

O, Pretty-by night Ain't you 'shamed of you's self 'busing me so for writing Mrs. before my name; "for now could I help it, how could I, etc?" Don't you know they won't let Penna. girls stay old maids in Kansas—notice the letter of "Cincinnatus" in our "Household." There are lots of old bachelors and widowers out here, and they'll just marry you *nolens volens*. As to humbugs they do say Kansas is a good State for them and when they 'skip" from the east, detectives usually rush to Kansas. Now that isn't disparaging Kansas, on the contrary it is a compliment, on the same principle that rogues like to associate with honest men. Enough chaffing, I'll tell you something now. Everybody that hates darning stockings and has restless little heels and toes poking out constantly will try it. Whenever a new batch of stockings come in take some new, soft muslin, thin enough to sift meal through, cut heels and toes to fit inside the stocking, and sew them in to fit snug and trim, taking care to make soft, flat seams, and it will do you good to see how they wear. Harsh cloth will help wear them, so be sure to use real soft but strong muslin.

A suggestion to teachers. If in any of your recitations you find words new and difficult to the pupils, write or print them on the blackboard with the definition, or without it if the pupils can use the dictionary; at the close of the recitation give them a few moments' drill on the spelling and pronunciation, and you will be surprised to see the command of language they will acquire, besides teaching them to analyze, spell, define and pronounce all new words they find in reading. Send a child to the dictionary for his definitions as soon as you can, teaching him thereby to find for himself, not depend on teachers for all information. WOODMOSS

Leslie, Kansas.

Some Rules and Remedies.

Misery likes company, is often said and often one is helped out of difficulties by the experience of others. How often do the appeals for aid come to us, and how it makes us wish that we could lend a helping hand if we were only wise enough. Like Ruth, my idol has been shaken, but let us be generous.

I have three little boys growing up, and if they live and raise families, how it will hurt to have their wives think harshly of me. And our one little girl, may she love those of her husband's family so that the mother shall always be loved and respected.

Some one wished to know how to pickle cabbage. My husband told me how "mother" did, and it is perfect, at least I think so. Take nice, even sized heads; quarter them nearly through, beginning at the top. Have your wash boiler nice and clean and put as many in as can be boiled conveniently without burning, for if you crowd too many in it will surely burn. Boil all tender; put in a teaspoonful of salt for every two heads; take them out and lay in something to drain. Put in for each ten gallons, one-fourth pound each of whole cloves and broken cinnamon (not ground) scattered between the quarters; put it in a barrel, keg, or jar, put a weight on and let it stand for 24 hours, then pour on good vinegar, but it must not be made of acids, mind you, and let stand for two weeks when it is fit for use, and it will keep for six months and is so nice and handy.

My step-mother, heaven bless her, used to make sweet apple pickles that was very nice, by boiling the apples till tender, putting a few cloves in each quarter, some cinnamon in the vinegar, heating it boiling hot and to each quart of vinegar add one cup of sugar and pour over the apples or peaches. let it stand 48 hours, pour off, heat and return again four different times. The fruit, of course, must be pared, cored and quartered. Pennsylvania Dutch girl—As you wish to remove your bunion, if you will get some tincture of iodine, and apply at least twice a day for awhile, it will disappear. Iodine is also good for corns. If the little ones have whooping cough (or big ones either) take white pond lily root, grate it and put in an equal portion of honey or syrup, or if you have neither, take sugar and make it and give a teaspoonful every time that the cough is troublesome, and you will hardly know they have had it.

Will some one please tell me what to do for my little boy's ear. Last spring he had the scarlet fever and since then at times it gathers and breaks, I am afraid it will injure his hearing. As the waste basket is never full, its yawning depths may be ours. YENOR.

Redwood, Minn.

A Christmas Sermon.

It will be almost Christmas when this reaches you, dear friends. Are we all trying to make it a time of genuine peace and good will? Some one said in my hearing a few days ago, "he had outgrown Christmas." I pitied him, and all like him. How any one can say so, with the thousands of children all around us who will perhaps have no "Merry Christmas," unless those besides their own families take their care into their loving hearts, and do by them as their good spirit prompts. And it *will* prompt, if allowed to work; only give it a chance, and commence to interest one's self for others, and work will come to hand, more than the most willing hands can do. I am not very young in years, but in heart I am as fond of Christmas as the youngest of the children. I love to see the children happy, and I long, oh! how I do long, for more to do with, to make them so. Still, much money is not needful. Many things can be made by ingenious hands, costing nothing, or only a mere trifle, and giving as much pleasure to the recipient as the most costly treasure. I have heard a mother say "I cannot do anything for the children this year; times are so hard they must be satisfied without," and my heart ached for those children. There were whole trunks of odds and ends in that house, pieces of ribbon, silk, velvet and lace, pretty colored paper pictures, scraps of merino, cashmere, etc., but nothing could be done, because the disposition was lacking. Let us then, make the coming Christmas a joyful one to as many as we possibly can

Let us decorate our homes and our churches; let us especially remember the poor and needy and cause the widow and the fatherless to rejoice; let us sing of peace and good will on *earth;* we need not save it all till we get to Heaven. It will be the last Christmas day some of us will spend on earth, perhaps; shall we not make it blessed?

MRS. I. W. BLAKE.

Viroqua, Vernon County, Wis.

Concerning Flies.

A member of the Household asks what to do to get rid of flies. I have been watching for an answer to the question, though it is rather late in the season for that subject. But it is my opinion that fly paper, traps, and poisons, or anything for the purpose of killing the flies, do much more hurt than good. What is the use of setting things around to draw the flies, even though it does kill them, for it will certainly attract others much faster than they can be killed off. I know of no perfectly effectual plan for keeping free from these little pests, but the very best way, I think, is to give them nothing whatever to eat, keep cupboard doors carefully closed, allow no slop-pails around, see that there are no crumbs or grains of sugar spilled on floor or table, even such little things will make a meal for a great many flies. Of course with all a person's care there will be a few around, but they wont stay long, they like to be well fed and there is always plenty of them where dirty dishes are set away, where the dinner table stands till 2 o'clock, and crumbs and slop pails are plenty. Now I don't in the least mean to insinuate that the lady asking this question is not a good house keeper, and she must not think I do, for I believe that every one will have a few flies but I certainly think that perfect cleanliness is better than any fly poison ever invented. Starve them out. Where are all the old contributors to the Household don't they know we all want to hear from them again. Rosella Rice is not frightened away is she, I don't think she need to be. OLINE C.

Osakis, Minn.

That Chicken Pot-Pie.

Mrs. J. Deming wants to know how to make dumplings in chicken pot-pie to have them light. My wife never fails to have them puffy and light. Pot-pie is my favorite dish (especially if I am sick), and as my wife is too ill now to write, I will try and tell you how she makes them. She says for a good-sized kettle, she takes two teacups of either good buttermilk, or, what she likes better, sweet milk, with cream tartar and soda, two eggs and two tablespoons butter. Knead rather soft, then, with a good deal of flour on your board, break off pieces of dough about two-thirds as large as a teacup, being careful to make them all of a size, and roll them all over in the flour. Then she makes a bright, steady fire; then lays the larger pieces of chicken in the bottom of the kettle and stacks the smaller ones around, so as to keep the dumplings as much out of the water as she can, using no more water, without thickening, than is necessary not to boil dry. Now she lays the dough evenly around the top of the chicken, and puts on a tight cover, looks at the clock and leaves them in 30 minutes exactly, without raising the cover nor letting it stop boiling, but turning the kettle two or three times, so that the pieces of dough will all have the same heat and be done at the same time. Follow directions, and you will always have them light. DANIEL DUERLER.

Coldwater, Mich.

Useful Hints.

A small spray of wormwood, if placed on the pantry shelves will destroy or drive away ants.

Turpentine will remove ink from white wood work.

A mixture of oil and ink is good to clean kid boots with. The first softens and the latter blackens them.

A small spoonful of molasses added to buckwheat batter each morning, will make the cakes temptingly brown.

To clean silver never put a particle of soap on silverware if you would have it retain its lustre. Soap suds makes it look like peuter. Wet a flannel cloth in kerosene, dip it in dry whiting, and rub the plated ware. Let it dry on, then polish with a chamois skin.

TO RENOVATE OSTRICH FEATHERS—White or tinted ones can be laid on a plate and scrubbed gently with a tooth brush in warm soap suds, then well shaken out and well dried, either by the sun or a good fire. At first the feather will have a most discouraging appearance and a novice is apt to think it ruined. But after it is perfectly dry, it should be carefully curled with a pen knife or scissors' blade, and it will recover all its former plumy softness.—IMOGENE, Freehold, Pa.

A Little Bucaling.

As my papa is the only man that takes the BLADE at this office I thought I would write a few lines for the great old paper. We live way down in Comanche County, among the hills. This place is too dry to farm, but we raise stock. I am a little girl, 12 years old. As I never saw anything in the BLADE about duck raising, I will give the little girls my plan. Last Spring I bought me a pair of 60 cents. The duck laid 52 eggs, which were worth 50 cents a dozen. I raised 24 ducks, and have made a nice pair of pillows off of them. The way I raise ducks, I set the eggs under hens, and when they hatch I put the hens in coops, and sink a pan in the ground, so the top of the pan is level with the top of the ground, and fill the pan full of water, so the young ducks can get out when they get through swimming. Care must be taken to keep the pan covered at night, so that the young ducks cannot get in to swim too early in the morning, and get chilled. Ducks raised in this way will never stroll away from home. They do much better fed on soaked bread than on corn meal.

I think duck raising nice employment for little girls. EMMA B.

Soldier Creek, Kan.

Mrs. Deming's Dumplings.

MRS. J. Deming, York, Mo.,—If when making dumplings, you will use the following recipe, I think they will not fall, and be heavy when taken up. To a teacupful of sour milk, use a teaspoonful of pulverized soda and one heaping full of baking powder, then stir in the flour with a spoon, until stiff enough to turn on the flour board and work lightly with the hands, as little as possible, then cut out, and drop into the boiling gravy, on top of the chicken, or meat. Have the gravy seasoned, and thickened a *little*, and the flour on the dumplings will usually thicken it enough.

Biscuits, made by the above recipe with the addition of a few spoonfuls of melted lard, are delicious, should be baked in a quick oven.

In Lou Caroll's recipe for fruit cake, there are no eggs called for, should there be none, or is it a mistake?—MRS. R. C. SLAUGHTED, Evansville, Ind.

A Christmas Gift.

I have come to talk about Christmas presents. Eagerly have I sought the columns of the "Household" hoping to find something concerning that important subject. But in vain. Fearing that it may be delayed too long and believing that there are many readers of the BLADE who are at a loss to know with what sort of a gift they best can surprise their many friends and relatives, I venture to ask the Household correspondents to all join in and enlighten each other as much as possible on the subject referred to.

I wish very much to know how to make a purse, such as were used years ago for holding coins. Will some one please inform me?

A very pretty handkerchief box can be made from one of plain card board, covered with silk or velvet. Place a row of little silk pockets around the inside for ribbons, ruches, etc. Make a cushion for the inside of the lid, and if it is made nicely, you will have a very pretty and useful article. BOBBIN.

Cambria, Wis.

Paper-Holders.

I will tell you how to make a very pretty paper-holder: First take pasteboard, cut it any size or shape you wish; then take dark brown paper, cut it in squares about an inch square; fold them and make points of them; sew them on the pasteboard, beginning on the outside. Let the points lap over one another far enough so the stitches will not be seen, and put a decalcomanie picture in the center. Then, after it is completed, varnish it over with white varnish. It makes a very elegant holder.

Will some one tell how to make feather flowers? Mrs. E. L. DUTTON.

Juniata, Neb.

THE OSHAWA REBELLION.

How the Trouble at a Canadian Female College Was Settled.

Philadelphia Times.

The Female College at Oshawa, Ont., is not one of the stilted concerns which aim chiefly at graduating girls in white tulle with satin trimmings and giving them a beautiful diploma in Latin, which they cannot read. To make woman's education complete, it deals out instruction in the noble arts of housekeeping and even of cookery. Determined to make its students useful women, it does not satisfy itself by compelling them to recite long pages from the cookery book nor to write compositions on the making of beds, the sweeping of rooms, the building of fires, or the washing of dishes. The girls are taught to practice these arts and thus to become expert in them. Whether with a view to this entirely, or possibly in the attempt to run the college on an economical basis, the students do all the housework of the establishment, even such as is ordinarily considered menial and usually performed by hired servants. But there proved to be a point beyond which the young ladies were unwilling to pursue their studies in this direction. They were willing to sweep the house, wait on the door, roast the turkeys, prepare the hash and set the table. But when it came to washing the dishes they drew the line and positively refused to step across it. They honored the professors and wished to obey the rules. They were willing to eat from the dishes anything that should be placed upon them. But they calmly, yet firmly notified the Professors that as long as they remained at Oshawa not another dish would they wash. The crockery might be piled up after each meal until every plate and dish in the concern should be added to the soiled stock. The table might be set day after day with only such provisions as could be taken in the hand and conveyed to the mouth. But no more dish washing for these young ladies.

Matters grew desperate. There was danger that the College might be swept as bare of students as poor Middlebury. The girls insisted on their right to go home if dishwashing were insisted upon. The professors held a council of war. A compromise was suggested. A grave professor proposed the use of the large round hard-tack biscuits, such as are used by sailors. These can be made to serve as plates, and when cleared of the repast placed upon them can be eaten instead of washed. Another professor moved the introduction of the new-fashioned wooden plates, which are made of thin veneer, and could be thrown out of the windows at the close of the meal at which they are used. Both of these ideas were rejected, the former for fear the girls would raise another rebellion if forced to eat so much hard-tack; the latter because it was feared that the College grounds would soon be greatly littered up with the cast off wooden plates. So it was agreed that for the present some of the lady professors should wash the dishes, and when the excitement over the matter shall subside the college will quietly hire a servant or two to perform this and such other menial duties as the young ladies may object to. Peace reigns at Oshawa. The rebellion is wisely and pleasantly subdued. The professors have taught other professors a lesson. It is possible to enforce rules in such a way as to make students hate their teachers, and even to run away from them and leave them in the glory of their lonely dignity. But it is also possible to remember that the students are human beings, with minds capable of reasoning, and that there are circumstances under which it is better to compromise with them than to insure their everlasting enmity.

"TIGER."

A Midnight Sensation in Kansas City.

There was a big excitement near Hoveiman's store, on East Eighteenth street, a few nights ago, says the Kansas City *News*. An aged couple and a bull-dog reside there, and on the evening in question the peace and quiet of the trio were disturbed by the aggressions of a vagrant cow that "hooked" open the gate and entered the inclosure. The old gentleman heard the noise made by the cow, jumped out of bed, grabbed his cane, loosed "Tiger" and attacked the cow. Now this cow had a varied experience with all sorts of dogs throughout the City, and was especially proficient in the art of handling a bull-dog. So, just as the old man caught the bovine by the tail, the said cow lifted "Tiger" high in the air with her horns, and whisked out the gate with the old man still hanging to her caudal appendage and beating her to his heart's content with his heavy cane. The old man and the cow went flying down the street, and "Tiger," after turning a somersault or two in the air, came down kersouse into the cistern in the yard, the top of which was open.

Now the old lady, noticing that the noise in the yard had ceased and wondering at the prolonged absence of her husband, stepped out into the yard to see what was the matter. She heard a splashing of the water in the cistern, and, horrors of horrors, she thought it was the old man.

Yell! well, the shrieks would have drowned out the sound of Gabriel's trumpet, had that angel entered into competition with her. The neighbors, alarmed at her cries, gathered around he at once, and in quite a crowd. "My husband's in the cistern!" she cried. "He can't swim! Oh, he'll be drowned, he'll be drowned!" and away went two or three for a ladder. The ladder was brought, placed in the cistern, and a man descended, just as the old man rushed in at the gate.

He had heard a block or two away, as he was returning from his chase after the cow, that some one had fallen into the cistern at his house, and he believed it was his wife, for who else could be about there? Seeing the crowd of sparsely dressed neighbors around the cistern (the old lady had swooned away by this time and been carried into the house), he ran into the crowd crying in the greatest agony, "Save her! for God's sake! Oh my poor wife!"

"Save thunder!" exclaimed three or four in a breath; "your wife says that you are in the cistern."

By this time the old lady had recovered sufficiently to resume her hysterical screaming again, and commenced yelling at a greater rate than ever, just as the man who went down into the cistern crawled out and exclaimed, "It's nothing but that infernal dog!"

The night was cold, the neighbors had not taken time to dress, and their bodies were cold as their indignation was warm when they learned what had disturbed their rest and dragged them from their beds at such an untimely hour of the night. They had one consolation however—Tiger was as dead a dog as ever breathless lay.

That Awful "Never."

Davenport Democrat.

It was the last stanza in the 308th hymn in the Hymnal, that they were singing in one of our city churches the other evening—the last offering of praise in the service it was, fortunately. The stanza reads:

The soul that to Jesus had fled for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all h—l shall endeavor to Shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake,

And before word "forsake" was reached the gravity of a member of the choir forsook her entirely, and she had to sit down for laughter, and then the rest broke down in a titter. The choir faces, the congregation in that church, and about everybody present fell into laughter shortly—almost as much merriment prevailed as though the hymn was a humorous song, and the place the opera house. Of course the "no-never-well hardly-ever" business is "Pinafore" is to blame for the whole of it.

Our Young Folks.

WILLY'S VIEW OF THINGS.

Indianapolis Herald.

Charley he's my little buther,
And we has the mostest fun,
Don't we, Charley? Our mother
Whenever we whips one 'nother
Tries to whip us, and we run—
Don't we, Charley?—and men byme-by,
Nen she gives us cakes and pie,
Don't she, Charley?—when we come in,
And p'omise never to do it agin.

He's named Charley: I'm Willy,
And I'm got the purtiest name!
My Uncle Bob calls me "Billy,"
Don't he, Charley? Our fibley
I named "Billey" the same
Thist like me—and our mother said
"Bob puts foolishen into our head."
Didn't she, Charley?—and she don't know
Much about boys—cos Bob said so.

Baby's the funniest feller—
Nain't no hair on his head,
Is they, Charley?—its mellер
Wite up there. I'd sell her,
And buy one 'at wasn't so red.
Wouldn't you, Charley?—Nen we could play,
And have most fun wiff him every day,
Coulon't we, Charley?—and have most fun:
Wisht they'd a buyed a purtier one.

Our little sister she's 'leven
Years old—its mucher'n I,
Ain't it, Charley? I'm seven—
But our little sister's in heaven.
Dead peoples goes to the sky,
Don't they, Charley—Nen they has wings,
Thist like Fanny—and purtiest things—
Don't they, Charley?—Nen they can fly,
Thist fly—and—ever thing! Wisht I'd die!

Changed Thoughts make Changed Tempers.

Nurse held up her French hands. Nurse was astounded, and well she might be.

Such a racket! such a clatter! such a distracting time altogether! and in the middle of the floor stood Master Edward. Pound, pound, went the wicked feet. It was frightful. Chatter, chatter went Nurse's tongue; around and about went Nurse's brush; wriggle and frisk and shake went the half-brushed head; and how were the buttons to be fastened? What a condition of things? How should it all be mastered?

Nurse settled her pretty French cap, and sunk quite down in the chair at her back; and all this, to be sure, because Nurse had not forgotten the church across the way, and that it was proper for everybody to remember to give thanks. Was Master Edward, indeed, to be brushed and combed and handed into a church pew this precious holiday? What was the use of the day, pray, if not for a high frolic, topped off by puddings and pastries? and is it to be believed that Edward quite forgot that a boy in kilt skirts and real boy's jackets should forever remember to speak becomingly to Nurse, and use the feet only to walk with?

Clatter, clatter! Stamp, pound and chatter! It was out of all reason, and in the middle of it Clarice came in.

Clarice was such a little creature. Her gold hair was braided and twisted into a little French twist and tied with a black bow on top, because Mamma was dead, and Nurse knew so little about twining curls. Then her stockings and dress were quite black; and her eyes were blue and tender; and her lips! I wish I could paint them for you; but I can never paint a picture of Clarice.

Clarice did not say a word about the clatter. She came up close to Edward and told him to "watch," pointing to her wrist.

Edward could not stamp and watch; but he watched, and saw the throb, throb, throb, and so forgot to stamp.

"What is it?" he asked.

"It is caused, Papa says, by the heart, which is pumping the blood over our bodies. It is very wonderful."

"How does it pump? Do you feel it go?"

"Put your hand on your own heart. Do you feel that? Every time it beats it is taking in one kind of blood and pumping out another kind."

"Two kinds of blood?"

"Not exactly that, either; but I think Papa said that one was purer than the other."

"Where does it pump to?"

"I do not know if I can tell you quite right; but I think that one side of the heart sends out blood to pass over the lungs and be purified by the air, and that this same blood, after it is purified, comes back to the heart—only it goes in on the other side of it, and there it is pumped out again into the arteries, which carry it over all the body."

"What are arteries?"

"Papa says they carry the blood away from the heart. Veins carry it to the heart."

"Mine thumps harder than yours. Let us stop the pumps a minute."

"Oh! we cannot. We would die. We cannot stop them."

"The pumps at Beekman's Hill last Summer got out of order. I wonder if these pumps will."

"Men made those at Beekman's Hill," said Clarice. "God's work is different."

"Why, something may slip or get fast. Thump, thump! Mine goes slower than it did."

"It can go slow or fast; but will not stop or wear out. Papa has just been telling me that, if God has made us so carefully, we should be very thankful. If he had made a rough place, how it would have rubbed and hurt. If he had let a part be loose or work badly, the blood would have stopped, or gone rushing around all kinds of ways; and so we would have died."

"I do not make it thump; yet see how it goes."

"Papa says that God started our hearts, and they will go until he stops them."

"When will he stop them, Clarice?" asked Edward, holding his hand on his side.

"When he is ready to take us to be with Mamma and with him," whispered Clarice.

"Hearts are wonderful."

"Papa says that he wants us to day, when we go to Thanksgiving prayer, to remember especially about our hearts, and thank God that he has made them just right."

Nurse was brushing the locks and fastening the buttons.

"After all, they may slip a little, Clarice."

"No, they will not."

"Things do about engines and pumps. Now I know they do."

"Men's pumps. You see, these are different."

"Don't yours scratch a bit or hurt?"

"Why, no; of course, not."

"Mine does not either; but it might."

"It has been pumping for nearly seven years; and only think how long Papa's has been at work."

Edward tried to stop the heart a minute, but could not; tried to feel if there was not a screw loose somewhere; watched the blood beating through his sister's pulse and his own; and wanted to know 50 things which Clarice never could tell him. And before he had half made up his mind how it could be that so many pumps could go all the time without breaking he was seated with Nurse, in her pretty French cap, and Clarice, with her sweet face, in the church pew, ready to give thanks; for to change the thought is to change the temper, and to see God.—*George Klingle in Independent.*

An American King David.

When the Spaniards, under the famous Cortes, came to Mexico in 1519, they found the country inhabited by people already civilized.

About 100 years before the Tezcucans, the most enlightened of the native tribes, had a prince whose history has a striking resemblance to that of the Hebrew King David. His name is a hard one, but by dividing it into double syllables we may master it,—Neza-hual-coyotl. In his youth, like David, he was obliged to flee for his life from the wrath of a moose monarch who occupied the throne, and he met with many romantic adventures and hair breadth escapes.

Once when some soldiers came to take him in his own house, he vanished in a cloud of incense, such as attendants burned before princes, and concealed himself in a sewer until his enemies were gone. He fled to the mountains, where he slept in caves and thickets, and lived on wild fruits, occasionally showing himself in the cottages of the poor people, who befriended their prince at the peril of their own lives. Once, when closely pursued, passing a girl who was reaping in a field, he begged her to cover him from sight with the stalks of grain she was cutting; she did so, and when his enemies came up directed the pursuit into a false path. At another time he took refuge with some soldiers who were friendly to him, and who covered him with a war drum, about which they were dancing. No bribe could induce his faithful people to betray him.

"Would you not deliver up your prince if he came in your way?" he once asked a young country fellow, to whom his person was unknown.

"Never!" replied the peasant.

"Not for a fair lady's hand and a great fortune?" said the prince.

"Not for all the world!" was the answer.

The prince, who was rightful heir to the throne, grew every day in the favor of the people, and at last he found himself at the head of an army, while the bad king was more and more detested. A battle was fought, the usurper's forces were routed, and he was afterward slain. The prince, who so lately fled for his life, was now proclaimed king.

He at once set about reforming abuses, and making wise laws for his Kingdom. He established a society devoted to the encouragement of science and art. He gave prizes for the best literary compositions (for these people had a sort of picture-writing), and he was himself a poet, like King David. His poems, some of which have been preserved and translated, were generally of a religious character. His favorite themes were the vanity of human greatness, praise of the Unknown God, and the blessings of the future life for such as do good in this. The Tezcucans, like the Aztecs, were idolaters, who indulged in the horrid rites of human sacrifice to their awful deities; but this wise and good King detested such things, and endeavored to wean his people from them, declaring, like David, that, above all idols, and over all men, ruled an unseen Spirit, who was the one God.

The king used to disguise himself, and go about among his people, in order to learn who were happy, how his laws were administered, and what was thought of his government. On one such occasion, he fell in with a boy gathering sticks in a field.

"Why don't you go into yonder forest where you will find plenty of wood?" asked the disguised monarch.

"Ah!" cried the boy, "that forest belongs to the king, and he would have me killed

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

A Good Suggestion.

For the Blade.

I have received quite a number of letters and postals with many compliments for the article under the above heading, for which accept thanks. I feel encouraged, must make another attempt. I have just got through answering questions, would have gladly answered through the Blade, I presume I have written enough to fill the whole Blade, that would never do its columns are too precious. I was surprised to find so many on the frontier of Kansas and Nebraska taking the Blade. They say they wish to be progressive farmers, and I believe it for they are taking the Blade where they say that money is as scarce as hen's eeth. They are a little like myself, can't afford to do without the Blade. If I had not taken the Blade I might have been induced to sell my hogs for $3.50 per hundred, now I am offered $4; I ask $5. Well fatted hogs are worth that and if we ask it and stick to it we can get it.

I have had quite a number of inquiries about the exchange of corn as its being king in some places. I shall give my experience for what it is worth. White corn from South Carolina grows too much to stalk, one stalk weighed 11 and one half pounds, 15 feet to first ear, did not mature. Yellow corn from Southern Ohio grew large but did not mature. I got some from an Eastern seedsman who claimed it to be the largest corn raised in the West. Stalks grew to large for profit or pleasure, did not fully mature, ears were large and I thought it might be just the thing for southern Kansas. Sent some to a friend there, also some Cuban Queen melon seeds. A few days ago I received a letter stating that the corn was a failure. His Kansas corn was yielding about 60 bushels per acre. The melons were the largest and best he ever had. From my experience I consider it unsafe to transfer corn any great distance. Better try it on a small scale first.

It seems to be different with potatos. Those received from the East have given good satisfaction, with a few exceptions. A few years ago the peach-blow was the favorite here. Of late years many have quit raising them, on account of poor yield, ill shaped, and all of decent size, are hollow. We find by changing seed from one kind of land to another, if it is only a few miles, makes a wonderful improvement. By keeping up this change of seed they may be brought to their former good quality. They have a large rank vine that covers the ground until frost weeds stand a poor chance among them. The bugs trouble them the least of any other kind I have tried. They are slow about sprouting in the Spring, and of good quality.

I have the old Neshannock yet, which I am loth to give up. For bread-making I presume they have no equal, and none for eating purposes, without it is the little white pinkeye. There are three or four kinds of pinkeye potatos, but only one that is worthy of the name. The Neshannock does not yield as it used to. The tubers are not so uniform in shape or size. I would like to exchange with some one at a distance, to see if it would be any improvement. Four pounds can be sent by mail. If successful, I would report through the Blade.

That article of mine was so slow in making its appearance, that I supposed it had found its way into the waste basket (I read a good portion of it before I recognized it.) I never expected to send in another report, therefore, I am unprepared only to a small extent.

When digging potatos we found the largest Irish potato I ever saw, it weighed four and one half pounds. The Burbank variety. The largest melon went a little over fifty. The Spring was too cool for melons. (An old hen and chickens scratched out my highest expectations.) A yellow Nansemond sweet potato weighed three pounds. (Centennial year we dug 27 pounds from one plant, two pounds over one-half bushel.) I believe the Citronelle melon is going to prove to be as good as recommended by our Southern brethren. Mine are keeping splendid, I expect to feast on them the first day of the year.

Before I close I must tell how to prevent potatos from sprouting until late in the Spring. Everyone knows how it injures the quality to have them sprout or exposed to light and air, which is often done. Late planting retards sprouting; about the 20th of June is a good time to plant. As much or more can be done in burying. Put on six or eight inches of straw, cover one foot deep with earth, when it freezes through cover with sawdust or coarse straw manure. I contemplate throwing on water when it gets cold enough to freeze rapidly. As long as they are kept under ice they will be slow sprouting.

The wheat on the prairie land both clay and sand look as well as one could wish, the ridges have suffered severely. Whole fields of wheat on the flat timber land near the prairie are dead, although the land looks alike. Who can tell why it is so? M. Brown.

Tonogany, O.

Burdens of the British Tenant Farmer.

The London *Economist* after showing that owing to the expenses incident to the transfer of land the law of primogeniture, and, above all, to the custom of strict settlements, it was almost impossible for the practical agriculturist to secure the freehold of a farm, proceeds to discuss other disabilities and grievances under which the English tenant farmer labors. It says:

"Our agriculturists have lately been urged to turn their attention more to dairy produce; but cows require to be housed warmly, and many landlords are unwilling to incur the expense of erecting the necessary buildings. The tenants are deterred from doing the work themselves by the knowledge that whenever their occupation terminates their improvements will be sacrificed.

The Law of Distress (Hypothec in Scotland) is the other great legal disability under which the occupier is placed. The law gives the landlord a prior claim for rent over all other creditors. Also, in case of non-payment at the proper time, he can at once enter the farm without the delay of an action of law, and seize as much of the stock in trade as will pay the arrears. In the event of bankruptcy he will frequently recoup the rent out of the capital of some trader who had sold the tenant cattle, manures, &c., on credit, and to whom the goods still in equity belong. The partiality of the law comes out more strongly when we remember that rent is but the interests on the landlord's capital. The land, which is his capital, is never in jeopardy. An extreme case happened in Kent a short time ago, as we mentioned in the *Economist* of Sept. 13. Here, a landlord had allowed several payments of rent to fall behindhand. A neighboring farmer bought the herbage of the tenant and turned his sheep on to graze, when immediately the landlord seized the flock of the innocent third party to pay his tenant's rent. The case was tried, and the verdict declared that the landlord had acted within his legal right. The effect of this law is to put the landlord in such a position that he can accept a needly tenant at a higher rent than a capitalist would venture to offer. Whatever happens, the rent is secure. Hundreds of farmers have been ruined by the failure of the crops the first twelve months. It would be instructive to know in how many cases the landlord has lost his rent. The Scotch farmers, wiser than their brethren south of Tweed, have long been aware of the disadvantage under which their capital is placed by the law of hypothec. They justly complain that not only are they pitted against men who have nothing to lose, but that their credit with the outside trader is impaired by the fact that the landlord takes precedence over the common creditor. The law is generally supposed to be a relic of feudalism, but it did not attain its present stringency until after the downfall of the Stewart monarchy, when the power of the land-owning class had become predominant in Parliament.

From the vantage ground of these two presumptions of of the law, coupled with the artificial way in which the tenancies of land is regulated, the land-owners have been able to insist on their own terms. It is impossible that arbitrary restrictions on cultivation and tenure from year to year could have been forced upon tenants, had not the law already placed the landlord in an impregnable position. Any attempt to create Tenant-right by act of Parliament has hitherto been met by the cry of "freedom of contract." But those who raise this cry seem to have forgotten that the that the landlords have already protected themselves from being put upon that level. We quite agree that before any artificial protection is given to the occupier it would be well to sweep away those laws that confer exceptional legal privileges on landowners. When both classes—landowners as well as tenants—stand on the same footing of "freedom of contract," it is probable that very little else will need be done.

The game laws are considered by some farmers to be their heaviest grievance. They differ, however, in England from the Law of Distress and the question of compensation for improvements, in that where there is no agreement to the contrary the game belongs to the tenant; in Scotland, however, the presumption of the law leans to the landlord. Also, the evil of game preserving is of partial incidence; in some districts it is not felt at all, while in some counties like Norfolk and Suffolk it often rises to an intolerable burden. Where the ground game is strictly preserved it is impossible for the tenant to risk his capital in high farming. He is constantly harrassed by the uncertainty of having to contend against an unknown head of game. Success in his business depends less on his industry and skill than on the caprice of his landlord, or the landlord's eldest son, or head gamekeeper. He will probably hire the land at a few shillings an acre less than it would fetch if the game was included in the lease. This, however, is a poor offset against damage that may exceed the whole amount of the rent. Redress of law is costly, and the compensation obtained is pretty sure to be inadequate. Lord Derby told the Lancashire farmers last Summer that no reasonable man could expect to have a food factory and a game warren on the same land; but since battue shooting came into fashion this is precisely the grievance that farmers complain of.

Wheat Production—The European Demand, Etc.

The *American Miller* thinks there is danger of over-production of wheat in this country, and reasons as follows:

"The farmers of this country are going stark mad on the wheat question. Now we have not the slightest doubt but that wheat will advance on its present price in spite of the immense crop we have harvested, but it must be remembered that an extraordinary demand is and will be made upon us by foreign countries, owing to the partial failure of the European crop. The status of our wheat trade for the past three years has not been normal, but exceptional. With a full crop of wheat in Europe next year, and even a good crop here, American farmers will find wheat a glut on the market. Perhaps with improved facilities 40 or 50 cents a bushel is a remunerative price to our farmers, but we doubt it. Yet this is just what wheat will be worth if the wheat raising epidemic continues, and Providence is unpropitious enough to grant another immense crop. Our wheat farmers are just now making money out of the misfortunes of our European brethren, but the present state of affairs cannot well last much longer.

On the other hand, the London *Times* gives, in an elaborate article on the production of wheat in that country, gives some comparative statistics from which we learn that an average yield per acre is 29½ bushels, and the standard acreage is 3 612,000 acres, giving after an allowance is made for seed 12 053,000 quarters, or 96,424,000 bushels for consumption. In the years 1868, 1869 and 1870, and again in 1874 this was exceeded. In 1878 the yield was over the average, it being 30 bushels per acre, but the acreage was not up to the standard, and only 11,825,000 quarters or 94 600 000 bushels was available for consumption. This year the acreage was short, and the yield is estimated at only 18 bushels per acre, or 11½ bushels less than the average, so that after allowing for the seed, there is only 5 990 000 quarters or 47,920,000 bushels available for consumption, or less than half of an average year, and a still further allowance must be made for the exceptionally poor quality.

The total amount required for consumption is about 22,425,000 quarters, or 179,400,000 bushels, this being the mean average for 13 years, but for the year ending August 31, 1879, the available supply was 26,242 000 quarters—the consumption doubtless being increased by the price, which averaged lower than any year for 13 years or more. The *Times* estimates that the amount required this year will be 24,000,000 quarters, and to meet this it will be necessary to import about 18,000,000 quarters, or about 144,000,000 bushels. Of this amount she has already received about 30 000,000 bushels since Sept. 1st, but she had imported much before that and had some stock on hand at that date so that making allowance for that and also for a possible overestimate of the amount required, she must still want during the next nine months 100 000 000 bushels, or an average of over 2 500,000 bushels per week, which must depend mainly upon the United States to furnish this quantity.

In the light of this prospective demand, to say nothing about the requirements of France and other European countries, the unusually large visible supply in this country, which on November 15 was 29 842,144 bushels, does not seem excessive.

The price of wheat in Liverpool, although 25 per cent. higher than it was a year ago, is still lower than it was two years ago—the year when Great Britain's home supply for consumption was 27,826,000 bushels more than is estimated for this year.

The Best Time to Plant Trees.

There is nothing perhaps on which most of us are prone to dogmatise than on the subject of tree planting. If we plant in spring and the tree dies, we are very likely to attribute the loss to the season, and decide never to plant in spring again. Or, if we plant in fall and have no success then we are quite as decided against fall planting.

There is no doubt but that fall planting has risks from which the spring is free. Trees which have not been transplanted, but have grown well in one place for 20 years, have been destroyed by the dry cold winds of winter. Not only evergreens, such as arborvitæ, balsam fires, hemlock spruce, and even Norway spruces, but deciduous trees, as cherries, tulip-trees, oaks and many others with the best established reputation for hardiness. And then small things besides the risks of those frosty winds to dry up the sap in them, are usually so much drawn out as to be seriously injured. The one great argument in favor of fall planting is, that where the tree escapes all these risks, it generally grows much stronger and more vigorous in Spring than one planted at that time, as the bruised roots seem to heal, and the tree is ready to push out in the Spring almost as well as many not transplanted. It saves a year.

But, after all, Spring with most people, will ever be the favored time. The hot dry Summer may come and destroy, just as the cold dry winds of Winter may, and thus in some measure equalize the risk, but yet it is at this season that planting will be the most popular.

But there is one thing on which people need cautioning. A large number of persons start to plant as soon as the first bright sun shines through a snow cloud, and before the earth is dry enough to powder about the roots. No matter how fine overhead, the earth should not be wet or frosty at the time of planting.

As a general thing the best time to plant trees in the Spring season is just before the buds push, or even after they have just started. This implies an active condition of the root, and it generally occurs at a time when the earth is in the best condition for working in about the roots. As evergreens push later than deciduous trees, their removal may be extended long into May.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Small Flocks the Best.

We frequently see statements of the profit of woolgrowing, says a cotemporary, but almost uniformly the results are given from small flocks of 100 or less. We are very well aware that the same ratio of profit does not hold good in a flock of 500, and that it rapidly decreases as the numbers go up. In a recent address before the Indiana Sheep Growers' Association, Mr. B. F. Magee expressed the following view:

There is one thing about pasturing sheep that has been overlooked, viz: the damage done to the grass by being run over by the flock. While I believe that one acre of good grass would keep five, or may be eight sheep well, I do not believe that 100 acres would keep 500 sheep. Five sheep would probably do but little damage to one acre even though they were confined to it; they would make but few tracks over it in a day, and would easily find fresh grass each day. But suppose we put 500 sheep in a 100 acre lot; if each five sheep would confine themselves to their own particular acre, they probably would do well in the summer. But they will not do tais, and right here is where theory and practice part company. Our five sheep start out to graze and the 495 go along with them. Now, a sheep is a dainty creature and likes clean food. So the hindermost part of the flock keep pushing ahead, paying little or no attention to what has already been run over, and being in each other's way, each would go over ten times as much ground before it is filled, as it ought. And, saving so much work to get its food, it does not do so well as one that can satisfy itself with little or no exertion. Going over the trail too frequently, and picking about dung and urine for grass, is doubtless what makes large flocks so liable to disease.

DEMORALIZED DEMOCRATS.

Bayard and Voorhees to Lock Horns on the Financial Question—Sen. Johnston's Position.

Special to the Cleveland Herald.

Washington, Dec. 11.—The Democrats are becoming more and more divided on the question whether it is advisable to enact any financial legislation this session or not. The Western Democrats, under the leadership of Voorhees, propose to make a square issue with Sen. Bayard on his proposition to destroy the legal tender power of the greenback, and are confident that they will have enough votes to prevent the adoption of Bayard's policy, which is but a reflection of the views urged by the President and Sec. Sherman. On the other hand, the Eastern Democrats feel the necessity of doing something which will place their party on a sounder financial footing for next year's contest, and they are determined to press Bayard's resolution through Congress if possible. Sen. Johnston, of Virginia, who is a type of the Southern Senator, and whose views in the main represent those Democrats who live east of the Mississippi River, says he thinks it would have been best for the Democrats to have left the currency question alone, but now that the question has been introduced he is not certain but that the wisest course for the party to pursue would be to support Mr. Bayard's resolution.

SILENCE.

That is to be the New Southern Policy in Congress.

Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Sen. Gordon, of Georgia, in the course of a private conversation this afternoon, outlined what he believed should be and would be the policy of the South at this session. Gen. Gordon is one of the most conspicuous of the leaders of what are called the Conservatives in the South, and is a very sincere man. For this reason his views are of more importance than the frothy statements of the bombastic declaimers from that section. It is supposed that Lamar, Ransom, Jones of Florida, and Wade Hampton will co-operate with Gen. Gordon in endeavoring to enforce a policy of silence. The more important portions of Gen. Gordon's talk are these:

"I came here to do what I can to prevent the keeping alive of sectional animosities, the stirring up of sectional strife, and the discord that prevailed at the last session and will prevail so long as this "Southern" question is kept alive." He said that he had come here with the purpose to do what he could to prevent Southern men from answering any of the abuses that might be heaped upon them, and which he saw had already been threatened by some Republicans. To attain this end was now his first object, and for that he was prepared to lay by for the time all discussion of the doctrine of State rights "I am indeed a Democrat, and will be, and I believe thoroughly in the local right or self-government. I think that the people in all States, North as well as South, believe in that and not one State in the Union would surrender a single right for which I would contend. Why I would not have it spoken of now, however, is because it is covered over and blackened by the leaders of the Republican party in Congress, and made to be equivalent to the dead and buried issue of Secession."

He thinks that now the only effect of answering attacks upon the South is to make the people of the North distrustful of the South. "We cannot argue with the North," he said, "because we permit them to be blinded by passion, and they are seeing us in a wrong light because some of our friends insist on fighting the issues between the sections that are settled. On this question the North will always be against us, and I see it as clearly as I see the sunlight coming through these windows, that the only policy for us to pursue is a policy of silence—a silent endurance of all the attacks that partisan malice can make upon us. When the men on the other side see that they cannot quarrel with us, they will be obliged to cease their attacks, and that will be a gain for the country. But, better still, when the people of the North see that we endure all they can say without reply, and are here only for the purpose of attending to the business of legislation, they will take us for what we really are, and trust us."

WHO STOLE THAT MESSAGE?

Sec. Sherman's Opinion of that Bit of Journalistic Enterprise.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Sec. Sherman says there is no doubt of the guilt of Barringer, discharged from the Treasury for stealing the message and report. Barringer was a form maker and received a salary of $1,500. His part of the swag, Sherman thinks, was $1,000. Referring to the theft, the Capital to-day says: "This is called journalistic enterprise. Plain, common-sense sort of people call it theft, and have not the highest regard for the men who received the stolen goods, or the poor devils who, for a consideration, were willing to stand in the light of sneak thieves. We write with no personal feeling in the matter, and only refer to the theft as an illustration of the downward tendency of American journalism, which enables a man to glory in an act that shaped but slightly otherwise qualifies him for the chain-gang."

Felicia was gliding down Tremont street in Boston the other afternoon, with a derby hat on and carrying her hands in the pockets of her long ulster, when a small boy ran up and said, "Say, Miss, if yer had a cigar now, you'd be all right, wouldn't you?"

GEN. GRANT.

His Reception at Several Points During the Week.

Indianapolis, Dec. 9.—The special train with Gen. Grant and party left Chicago at 8 A. M., and made the run to Logansport, 116 miles, without stopping, in three hours and five minutes. The party consisted of Gen. Grant and wife, Fred Grant, Potter Palmer and wife, Hon. J. N. Tyner and wife, Geo. Holloway and wife, Col. Hill, Superintendent of the Panhandle railroad, and wife, State Senator Kahlo of Indiana, and wife, Hon. D. P. Baldwin, and Capt. Swigart, at one time on Grant's staff. At all stations on the line of the road crowds gathered and cheered the train as it passed. On arrival at Logansport, notwithstanding a hard rain prevailed, a crowd of many thousands were gathered at the railroad who greeted the hero with enthusiastic cheers.

A procession of two military companies, Mexican veterans, soldiers of the late war, fire department and citizens was quickly formed and escorted the distinguished guest through the principal streets, stopping at the Hotel Murdock, where the address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Jacobs.

Gen. Grant in response spoke as follows:

"My return to America has afforded me great gratification and the reception I have received at every point since my first landing upon my own shore of my own country up to my arrival at Logansport has been a greeting which has been very grateful to me. I assure you that in all my travels and in all that I have seen nothing to diminish my love, my admiration for my own country and for my own countrymen. We have in this great country of ours a great deal to be proud of, and something that makes us prouder and prouder as we see more and more of other nations of the earth, and are enabled to contrast our resources with those of other nations. Gentlemen, I thank you; Mr. Mayor, I thank you."

After luncheon at the hotel the party returned to the train and left for this City. At Logansport a committee from Indianapolis, consisting of Gov. Williams, Mayor Coven, Gens. John C. New, C. O. Woods, J. R. Slack and others met the distinguished excursionists and escorted them to this City, arriving at 2:30. The procession in this City was formed previous to the arrival of the train, and moved immediately under command of Gen. McCauley. It consisted of military organizations, German and Union Veteran associations, Grand Army of the Republic, Governor and Mayor, with City and State officers, fire department and citizens. The streets on the route were profusely decorated, and an immense crowd greeted Gen. Grant at every turn. Arriving at the Grand Hotel the General and party proceeded to the balcony, where he was formally welcomed by Gen. Fred. Kneiffer.

Gen. Grant responded as follows: "I thank you, General. I feel most grateful to the citizens of Indiana and to the citizens of Indianapolis, to the old soldiers whom I meet here, for the hearty welcome which I receive. The two and a half years that I have spent abroad have been, as you say, spent among all the nations of the globe. In every one of them I have received the welcome which you have described, but it has been a welcome to my country, which is becoming appreciated as it has not been heretofore, and I am afraid some of our own people don't appreciate it. If they could have a little more experience in seeing countries abroad, and seeing the the difficulties with which a living is procured in many of them, they would be prepared at least to appreciate ours as the grandest of all countries. Again, General, through you, I thank the citizens of Indiana and ex soldiers here assembled for the welcome which I have received."

After the reception at the Grand Hotel, the party were driven to the residence of Hon. John C. New, where the General dined with a few intimate friends. At 7:45 A. M., the General received the soldiers and citizens of the Court House, after which he attended a concert given by the Choral Union at the Roberts Park Church. Gen. Grant will pass the night at Gen. New's residence. The party will leave by special train for Louisville tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock.

Louisville, Dec. 10.—Rain has been falling for the past 18 hours and the streets are in a bad condition, but notwithstanding this, a great crowd of people lined the route of the procession for hours before the arrival of the train bearing Gen. Grant and escort. It was nearly 2 o'clock when loud cheers of the mass and roar of artillery indicated that the distinguished party had arrived at the depot. The procession in waiting then moved to the Court House.

The decorations along the line were superb, composed of flags, mottos and arches. On arrival at the stand the party left the hacks, and with difficulty reached it, where welcome was extended. After the cheering by the gathered thousands had subsided, Mayor Baxter on behalf of the City said:

"Fellow Citizens:—We are pleased and gratified to welcome to-day to our City one of the most distinguished men of our age. After filling the highest civil and military offices known to our laws with honor and fidelity to himself and country, retiring from office and becoming a private citizen, he made a tour of the foreign lands, where he was received by crowned heads and the people as no American had ever been before. This was because he was an American citizen, and had held with credit to himself and country the highest offices in our land. On his return to the United States, and since he first put foot on the Pacific shore, there has been one grand ovation given him by every city, town and hamlet that he has visited up to the present time, yea, he has received genuine, heartfelt welcome from all the people without regard to party or past issues. Now General Grant is here at the very gateway of the South, in the metropolis of Kentucky. We welcome you not only as Kentuckians, but as American citizens, loving our country, its constitution and its laws. Fellow citizens, I have the pleasure of introducing to you our honored guest, Gen. Grant."

Here again there were loud cheers for the City's honored guest. The welcome on behalf of the State was extended by Gov. Blackburn as follows:

"General Grant: Your visit to our State and this City is the occasion of much gratification to our people. I regret that from the nature of your previous engagements you will not be permitted to visit those portions of the State of which we Kentuckians feel so justly proud. Were you enabled to do so, I feel assured that you would concur in the opinion of other distinguished travelers who have proclaimed it the 'Eden of the world.' I indulge the hope, however, that on some future occasion when your time will be more at your disposal you will again honor us with a visit. In such event I promise you in advance a most cordial welcome. We make no pretense, General, to vie with the imposing and gorgeous receptions which greeted you in almost every nation and clime, on your brilliant tour around the world. We have been gratified to recognize the honor paid you as a soldier, and one who has already filled a full page in your country's history, and to know that you have achieved these results whilst nurtured under the dome of that temple of liberty, constructed by and cemented with the blood of our revolutionary sires. In a republic like ours it is but natural that the entire population should share in the success and triumphs of any of her citizens. And now, General, in conclusion, allow me, as the Chief Executive of this State, to extend to you a hearty welcome to the State of Kentucky."

Gen. Grant's response was brief, and in substance the same as uttered on similar occasions elsewhere.

Mr. Mayor and Citizens of Louisville: It is with great gratification that I am with you here to day. I feel honored by the reception which you have tendered to me as I do by the receptions which I have received at the hands of our American citizens at every place where it has been my fortune to stop since my return from abroad. The receptions which I have received in foreign countries, as you have remarked, have never been extended to any American citizen. They have been a mark of the great respect in which our country as a Nation is now held by the Nations abroad. The study of these countries has only made me more true to my own. I value it more highly. As I have on frequent occasions since my return remarked, all persons visiting abroad as I have done, and seeing these countries for themselves, return to America better satisfied with their country. There is in many countries abroad all freedom to the citizens, practically all freedom to the citizens that we enjoy here, but the resources of those countries have either been exhausted partially or developed to their utmost capacity. With us we have resources which are in their infancy, and with a united people we must be happy and we must grow in importance in our own estimation and in the estimation of the outside world. Gentlemen, again I thank you for the reception you have extended me."

The procession reformed and marched to the Louisville hotel where Gen. Grant received during the afternoon.

Cincinnati, Dec 11.—Since an early hour the street has been alive with people, many with satchels and looking as if they walked in or slept out all night to catch the first glimpse of Grant this morning. The day broke cloudy, but without rain. The City seems transformed during the night, and now handsome decorations cover most of the buildings everywhere near the line of the procession. Before 12:30 all the streets leading to the public landing were black with spectators. At 9:23 Gen. Grant and a special train left Louisville and at 12:25 the booming of cannon, shrieking whistles, clanging bells and ringing cheers announced that they had arrived, and our distinguished guest knocked at the City gates. The special train ran into the heart of the City to the public landing, where Gen. Grant and party alighted in front of the grand triumphant arch and gateway, bearing the words, "The gates of our City open to Gen. U. S. Grant."

Here Hon. Benj. Eggleston received the party.

Gen. Grant's party then took its place in the procession, which was formed with the right resting on Broadway, as follows: Mounted police, procession committee, band, visiting military companies from Brown County and Covington, band, First Regiment O. N. G., band, soldiers and sailors, Memorial Associations of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport, accompanied by the First and Second Kentucky Regimental Associations, Fifth Ohio Regimental Association band, Deutscher Landwehr Verin, Grand Army of the Republic, Gen. Grant, accompanied by the Mayor and Chairman of the Reception Committee, Secretary of ex-Army and Navy Officers, mounted Reception Committee and invited guests in carriages.

The procession moved north on Broadway to Fourth, west to Main, north to Fifth, west to Walnut, south to Fourth, west to Central avenue, north to Seventh, east to Elm, north to South Side Eighth, east to Vine north.

Addresses and replies were made, and everything passed off in the happiest manner.

Cincinnati, Dec. 12.—After breakfasting with a small company this morning, Gen. Grant received the representatives of the Evangelical Ministerial Alliance in the parlor of the Gibson House, who, through Rev. Frank Fitch, presented him with an address. To this Gen. Grant made the following reply:

"Gentlemen of the Alliance: I feel very much obliged for your kind words and for this reception. I have but a few minutes to remain, for arrangements are made for me to leave on the train which leaves at 11 o'clock, so I can add no more, gentlemen, than that I am very grateful for the expressions of your resolutions and the words you have just read."

After shaking hands with several distinguished ministers, the alliance retired and Gen. Grant rushed to another parlor to receive members of the ex-Army and Navy Officer' Society, who, through Frank J. Jones, tendered him their compliments. He had no time for a reply, and with a brief word and fraternal hand grip to a few of the the Association, he hurried to the carriage and the party was driven rapidly to the Little Miami depot, where a special car was waiting to take them to Columbus. As the train moved off, Gen. Grant stood on the rear platform and bowed his acknowledgements to the cheers of the crowd which and gathered to see the last of their visitor of a single night.

Columbus, Dec. 12.—General and Mrs. Grant's reception in this City today was a grand success, and reflects great credit on the Capitol City of Ohio, and to the gentlemen having charge of the arrangements. Before 9 this morning the principal streets were crowded with people and before noon a continual wave of humanity swayed to and fro through the great thoroughfares. Decorative art was was never displayed in such abundance as it was upon this occasion. Places of business in High street for nearly five miles, were literally covered with flags, bunting and evergreen. Wreaths of evergreen and flags hung across the street and the populace gave itself up to hospitable abandon. The Capital building richly decorated with flags, and long streamers of bunting were stretched from cornice to apex. In front hung the motto, "All Hail Ohio's Pride."

TROUBLE IN SPAIN.

Considering the Recent Crisis, Great Excitement in the Chamber of Deputies.

Madrid, Dec. 11—The newly appointed Spanish Ministers took their seats in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday. Premier Canoves del Castillo, in announcing the formation of the Cabinet, said that the recent crisis was due to the form in which the bill for economic reforms in Cuba was drawn up. That the present government, equally with their predecessors, would support the bill for the abolition of slavery in Cuba, and would present fresh proposals for a compromise between the interests of Spain and Cuba on a basis of equal duty, all Spaniards to support their share of the public burdens; that the Ministry would decide questions at issue impartially, and that they would shortly submit their proposals with reference to Cuba.

At the conclusion of the Premier's remarks an interpellation was brought forward by a minority of the Constitutional party, asking for further information respecting the causes of the recent crisis. The Premier stated he was obliged to go to the Senate, but would return immediately and reply to the interpellation.

The constitutional deputies strongly protested against this course, and considerable excitement ensued, in the midst of which the President of the Chambers of Deputies put on his hat and declared the sitting closed.

There was great excitement.

The St. Louis & San Francisco and the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

Boston, Dec. 12—There is the best authority for the statement that the papers in the negotiation between the chief parties have been signed and the St. Louis and San Francisco road has virtually passed into the hands of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Company. The conference between representatives of the St. Louis & San Francisco Road and those of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe was held in the private office in this city last week. The joint corporations are to issue $25,000,000 of bonds, half to be taken by each concern. This amount is to be used solely to build a road from the termination of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road to the Pacific. It is said $12,500 000 of the bonds of the new line have already been subscribed for in Boston.

For turkeys young and turkeys old,
For turkeys hot and turkeys cold,
For turkeys roast and turkeys boiled,
For turkeys fried and turkeys broiled,
For turkeys tender and turkeys tough,
We thank the Lord, we've had enough.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

Washington, Dec. 9.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate a communication from the Postmaster General transmitting a letter from the Assistant Postmaster General, calling attention to the inefficiency of the appropriation for inland mail transportation for the present fiscal year, and recommending that $2 000,000 be appropriated out of the unexpended balance of former appropriations for that purpose during the last four years, which have been recovered into the Treasury. Also a communication from the Secretary of War transmitting a copy of the report of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan as to the stations of troops, in order to control squatters' emigration threatening the Indian Territory, and stating his belief that the stations cannot safely be abandoned, and that others may perhaps be required, and that unless some action in the premises is taken by Congress, military occupation referred to may be regarded as perpetual. Referred.

The Vice President laid before the Senate a petition of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, representing 5,000 churches and over half a million communicants, asking for a commission of inquiry concerning alcoholic liquor traffic. Referred.

Sen. WINDOM presented a memorial from the Minneapolis Board of trade in favor of a bridge at Detroit. Referred.

Sen. INGALLS presented a memorial of certain ex-soldiers, who represent that they were paid in a depreciated currency, and asking Congress to pay the difference between the value of greenbacks and gold at the time of their payment, with six per cent. interest, compounded annually. Referred.

Sen. MAXEY, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported favorably on the Senate bill making an appropriation for the erection of suitable posts for the protection of the Rio Grande; placed on the calendar.

On motion of Sen. DAVIS, a resolution heretofore submitted by him, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement by States of the amount paid out of the treasury since 1856 on the claims growing out of the late war was taken up, and pending discussion the morning hour expired and the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.

The SPEAKER called the States for bills of reference.

By Mr. F. WOOD, to amend the laws relating to the Internal Revenue. It proposes a drawback in all manufactured tobacco of taxes paid beyond the rate of 16 cents per pound prior to the 1st of May, 1879. (This bill is introduced by request.) also exemption from part rules of classical antiquities and ancient coins and medals; also to treaty making power. It declares that while the treaty making power is confined to the President and Senate, two-thirds concurring, such authority does not extend to treaties that effect the revenue or require an appropriation of money to execute them but that in all such cases the consent of the law making power of the government is required, which includes the House of Representatives.

Mr. MYERS introduced a bill to retire the National Bank circulation and substitute United States Treasury notes therefor.

The following joint resolutions in regard to Irish affairs were introduced and referred: by Mr. FROST:

Whereas, It appears that the people of Ireland are seriously threatened with the horrors of famine, and

Whereas, The destitution and suffering that are now prevailing, and that are likely to increase, are in a great measure due to a system of land tenure which obtains in that unfortunate country, therefore,

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, That Congress views with most earnest and heartfelt sympathy the efforts now being made by patriotic Irishmen to ameliorate the condition of their beloved country, and extend to the Irish people its sincere wish for their success in their endeavors to obtain for themselves and their posterity the inestimable boon of equal laws and self government.

By Mr. GILLETTE (Iowa): Joint resolution:

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, First, that we cordially sympathise with the people of Ireland in their present alarming condition from threatened famine and in their efforts to obtain relief from an oppressive landlord system; second, that we request the President of the United States to communicate to Her Majesty's Government our hope that some just arrangement may be made by which Irish peasants may become owners of the soil they cultivate.

Mr. NEWBERRY introduced bills to authorize the issue of $50,000,000 in gold certificates and to establish a redemption fund therefor; also, to authorize the issue of $20,000,000 of silver certificates and to establish a redemption fund therefor.

Mr. JONES (Tex.) introduced a bill to repeal the act for resumption of specie payments.

Mr. PRICE (Ia.) introduced a bill requiring the reserves of National Banks to be kept in gold and silver coins of the United States; also, a bill in relation to bank deposits.

Mr. BELFORD introduced a bill for a commission to negotiate with the Ute Indians for the extinguishment of their title to the Ute reservation.

Mr. WILLIS introduced a bill to abolish the publication of official reports of Congress debates.

Mr. Blount's amendment that a recess commence on the 19th was adopted, and a concurrent resolution was then agreed to.

Mr. SCALES offered a resolution directing the Committee on Indian Affairs to investigate the cause of the outbreak at White River Agency. Referred.

Mr. WARNER, from the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported a resolution, reciting that by the act of June 21, 1878, the sum of $300,000 was appropriated for negotiation with foreign governments with a view to international remonetization of silver, and calling on the Secretary of State for information as to what action has been taken in relation thereto, and what progress has been made to secure the co-operation of other governments with the United States in full remonetization of silver. Referred.

Mr. CLYMER called up the Senate joint resolution for filling existing vacancies in the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institute; passed.

Bills were introduced and referred—by Mr. KELLY: Proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting general legislation on appropriation bills and allowing a veto of any one or more of the items in such bills.

By Mr. MILLER: To establish a United States mint in New York City.

By Mr. CHALMERS: Defining the meaning of the word dollars. It declares that the old definition of a dollar made in grains of silver by statutes of 1792 and 1834 are restored, and that the act of 1873 defining dollars as so many grains in gold is repealed.

By Mr. HURD: Declaring that after the first of January, nothing but gold and silver coin of the United States shall be legal tender in payment of debts thereafter contracted unless otherwise expressly stipulated.

By Mr. WARNER: To make the United States legal tender notes subject to taxation after the first of March, 1880.

By Mr. ARMFIELD: For the protection of trade marks.

By Mr. SHELLEY: To so amend the census act as to provide that the two Supervisors in each district shall be appointed from the two leading political parties.

By Mr. SLEMMONS: To prohibit the further removal of the Indians to the Indian Territory.

By Mr. CULBERSON: Pensioning soldiers of the Mexican and other wars.

By Mr. COX: To levy an import tax on pistols, also to levy a special tax on pistols manufactured in the United States.

Mr. COX, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported back favorably a bill to regulate immigration. It provides for a Federal system and Federal appropriations in aid of the Immigration Commissioners of different States. It was accompanied by a written report, which was ordered printed and the bill recommitted.

Mr. BUCKNER introduced a joint resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to set aside $100,000,000 in coin of moneys of the United States in treasury for the redemption of legal tenders, and that the surplus over and above said sum remain in the treasury to be used in the purchase and redemption on account of the sinking fund of any bonds of the United States bearing six per cent. interest now outstanding, on such terms as he may deem most advantageous to the Government.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Springer in the Chair, on a bill defining the duties of the reporter of the Supreme Court of the United States, fixing his compensation and providing for the publication and distribution of Supreme Court reports. Without final action the Committee rose. The Speaker announced that the funeral services of the late A. M. Loy, of Missouri, would be held at 7:30 o'clock this evening at the National Hotel.

The morning hour having expired, the Senate resumed consideration of the resolution offered by Sen. DAVIS, (W. Va.) calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of amounts paid out of the treasury since 1856, on private claims growing out of the late war. Sen. Davis accepted the amendment by Sen. Edmunds that the statement be made to extend back to March 4, 1861.

Sen. MORRILL moved to add to the resolution the following, and also a like statement of all such claims which have been presented to and rejected by the Treasury Department, and also what may now be pending therein.

Sen. DAVIS expressed his opinion that the Republican Senators were trying to load the resolution down with amendments, in order to kill it.

Sen. MORRILL responded that the object of the resolution seemed to be to obtain curious information, and he thought the statement called for by his amendment would probably present some very curious statistics. The amendment was rejected, and the resolution adopted by a party vote, the Republican Senators voting "No."

Sen. BAYARD, from the Committee on Finance, reported a substitute for the Senate bill for relief of Henry Holman and Crawford Fairbanks, distillers of Terre Haute, and asked its present consideration. The Senate proceeded to consider the

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A more careful examination of the bank reserves bill, as has been published by the Banking and Currency Committee of the House, shows that it contains features which were overlooked in the first reading of it. The bill requires all the banks to hold a reserve on circulation as well as on deposits, a requirement which has not existed in the law since June 20, 1870. The effect of this provision would be to increase the aggregate reserve required to be held in the banks by about $32,000 000, and as far as that is composed of legal tender notes or of coin withdrawn from the Government by the deposit of legal tender notes, it would be a contraction of the currency. If the bill should become a law, it would also require all country banks to keep one-half of their reserves in cash ("coin") in their own vaults. Now they are required to keep only two fifths of those reserves, and the one half would be on circulation and deposits, while now it is on deposits alone. The New York City banks are now allowed to count clearing house certificates and deposits in other banks as a part of their reserves. The Buckner bill would require one-half of the increased reserves to consist entirely of cash ("coin"). In the other reserve cities one-half of the reserves of the banks must be kept at home, and the committee would require one-half of that to consist of cash ("coin"), while at present a part of it may be in clearing house certificates and the balance in other banks. The effects of these features would be to cause a sharp contraction of the currency, and to cause to be accumulated in the treasury a large amount of greenbacks in the place of the bullion now held.

The following telegram has been sent from Washington to Gen. Hatch, the Commission at Los Pinos Agency: "Receive the surrender of the Indians designated by your Commission with the understanding that they will be guaranteed a fair trial by a Military Commissioner outside of Colorado and New Mexico. Inform Ouray that he will be relieved here by four or five Uncompagna and three Southern Utes, and three White River Utes. Take care that good and influential men be selected, especially from the White River Utes. It will probably be desirable to have Jack here. Take possession of the prisoners with a military guard and convey them in the first place to Fort Leavenworth.

"C. SCHURZ, Sec'y."

Sec. Schurz on Friday received a telegram from Gen. Hatch, dated Los Pinos, Dec. 10, stating the Indians in their request to be tried in Washington meant to be tried by the General Government. They are willing to be tried anywhere outside of Colorado. They stated through Ouray, that they might as well be hung to a tree at the Agency as to be taken to Denver. Ouray says that the Commission has demanded all warriors mentioned by the women, but that the women made some mistake which will be known at the trial, but that the proper persons will be secured and turned over as soon as it is ascertained who they are. They will turn over all persons mentioned by the women.

EAST.

At Augusta, Me., Dec 11, the Maine Standard, Democratic organ of the State Government, announces in a semi official tone, that the returns from Portland, Lewiston, Saco, Augusta, Hallowell, Bath and Rockland, for Representatives, all have a technical defect, and that the Governor and Council will reject them all. These Cities elected 15 regular Representatives. The most common defect alleged is that the returns were signed by three Aldermen instead of four. In Portland the defect was in using the word "scattering."

Belfast is also said to be among the disfranchised Cities on the ground that Dr. Brooks, Representative elect, is an Examining Surgeon of Pensioners, and is thus ineligible. The law prohibits the Governor and Council taking into account the question of eligibility of Senators and Representatives elect, but it is understood the Governor and Council adjudge this law, also, to be unconstitutional, and not to be obeyed. Benton, Kennebec County, is included among those where it is alleged the returns were clandestinely changed.

At New York, Dec 10, at a meeting of the stockholders of the Western Union Telegraph Company, the quarterly report of Pres. Norvin Green was read. The net profits for the quarter ending December 31st, based on official returns for October, nearly complete returns for November and estimating the business for December, reserving an amount sufficient to meet all claims of the Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph Company under the existing agreements, will be about $1,475,841. The surplus on October 1st was $1,143,873, making a total of $2,619,714, from which appropriating the interest on bonded debt, $167,000, construction, purchase of stocks of leased lines and other properties, $175,000, and sinking fund appropriations, $20,000, leaves a balance of $2,317,714. A dividend of 1½ per cent. requires $717,500; deducting which leaves the surplus after paying the dividend of $1,600,174.

At Augusta Me., dispatch says another petition asking for an investigation of the charges that the election returns have been tampered with, was sent from Portland, Saturday, to the Governor and Council. The list of names embraces many of the most prominent and distinguished citizens of Portland, including Lot. M. Morrell, Sidney Perham and Israel Washburn, jr.

WEST

A St. Louis dispatch says a very severe wind storm passed over the town of Renick, Randolph County, Mo., on the 9th. The residence of R. D. Ryle was torn to pieces. Every member of the family were more or less injured, and Mr. Ryle fatally. The house of Joe Patrick was blown down, and Mrs. Wright, a visitor, so severely hurt that she died last night. The dwelling of Noah Burkhead was torn to pieces. Mrs. Burkhead was seriously wounded. Several other houses were considerably injured, and fences, grain stacks, trees, etc., destroyed.

A Denver, Col., special dispatch from Las Pinos dated the 11th, says: After leaving Pinos the Commissioners will proceed to Denver or Fort Steele, where they continue the investigation. Gen. Hatch, Chairman of the Commission says: "I don't believe that these Indians will allow themselves to be tried in Colorado. I don't believe that they can be tried elsewhere, and I believe we might as well end this business and fight them now." No Utes had appeared at the agency up to noon Thursday, though Colorow and Jack had promised to return with Douglass and others specified by Thursday.

At Indianapolis, Dec. 12, a car-load of emigrants of the colored persuasion, fleeing from the bulldozing leaders of the great Democracy of North Carolina, reached the City at 11 o'clock A M. They report several hundred more on the way North. All have but one report to render about their treatment at home. They are tired of life in the South, and men, women and children have but one story. They say that no report of the cruelty exercised toward them does justice to the facts, so much worse is the treatment they receive than has been recorded.

A St. Paul dispatch says there has been a severe storm in the Red River country for two days, the thermometer falling very low. Reports from different points indicate 25 to 40 degrees below zero. A Breckenridge special to the Pioneer Press says that two children of William Owens were frozen to death, and two men, named H. G. Stardeck and James Nolan, are missing, and supposed to be lost in the storm and frozen.

A St. Louis dispatch says the negro exodus from Texas to Kansas continues. A considerable number of colored people pass through Dallas daily, bound to that State. On the other hand, quite a number have returned, stating that they have been deceived about Kansas.

At Richmond, Ind. Dec. 16, the venerable Wm. H. Goode, D. D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church died of paralysis at his residence.

SOUTH.

The crop report of the Memphis district for the month of November, made public on the 10th, show following aggregates: Picking in progress in Tennessee, 74½ per cent.; picked in Mississippi, 83½; Arkansas, 76¼; averaging 77½ Date of completion in Tennessee, December 24; Mississippi, December 20; Arkansas, December 24. Crop yield in Tennessee, 19½ per cent. increase; Mississippi, 7½ increase; Arkansas, 18 increase. Lint increase in Tennessee, 3.7 per cent.; increase in Mississippi, 2½; increase in Arkansas, 2. Sold from plantations in Tennessee, 69 per cent. of crop; Mississippi, 57; Arkansas, 60.

In Middle Tennessee 17 replies all report the weather more favorable, two reports yield 100 per cent. more, two 50 per cent., four 25 per cent., one 10 per cent., six the same. All say the advance stimulated farmers and laborers to get the crops gathered and sold as soon as possible.

The Nashville, Tenn., Cotton Exchange reports Dec. 9th In North Alabama the majority report the weather more favorable, two thirds to nine-tenths of the crop picked, and the increase about 20 per cent., three-fourths of the crop marketed and all the crop to be shipped by January 1. Laborers have been willing and energetic planters selling as fast as ready. No one is storing.

At New Orleans, Dec. 12, a bill in equity was filed in the United States Circuit Court, on behalf of Mr. Edward Beckman, of Louisiana; Stephen Percy Ellis, of Brooklyn; Mortimer Dahlgren, of St. Louis; the sister and brothers of the late Mrs. Sarah Ann Dorsey, against Jefferson Davis. The object of the bill is to have declared a void the will of Mrs Dorsey, of January 4th, 1878, by which the whole of her estate was bequeathed to Jefferson Davis.

At Richmond, Va ,Dec. 12, the election of State officers was completed in the General Assembly. The office of Railroad Commissioner is the only one to be filled. The Readjusters elected their candidate, Captain Asa Rogers, jr., to that office over the present incumbent, Col. Thomas Carter, a cousin of Sam. Lee

The Readjusters in caucus have nominated Gen. Wm. Mahone for United States Senator to succeed Sen. Withers. The nomination was made by acclamation. Those present in the caucus and voting composed a majority of seven on joint ballot of all the members elected to the General Assembly.

At Petersburg, Va., the public schools of the city have been closed for one month. The State failed to contribute its full quota of funds to carry them on, and rather than reduce the salaries of teachers, the Board of Education considered it best to give a Winter vacation.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The London, Times in an editorial says the news from Afghanistan indicates beyond doubt, that a crisis has been reached in our military operations in that country, more important than any through which we have yet passed, since the commencement of the invasion last year. Happily the position we occupy, and the resources at our disposal, appear to render us better able to meet this emergency than any which have preceded it. But our strength is being tested more severely than hitherto.

A dispatch says the Attorney General has granted that for a writ of error in the case of Arthur Orton, otherwise known as "the Tichborne Claimant" on the grounds that matters had been put before him justifying discussion of the point whether Chief Justice Cockburn should not have made the two sentences of seven years penal servitude, one of which had just expired, concurrent instead of successive.

Russia.

A St. Petersburg correspondent telegraphs under date of Dec. 11: "No vast constitutional reforms are at all meditated. Any sudden reversion from the existing regime to a modern constitutional one would be impracticable. The recent attempt upon the life of the Czar must necessarily delay any great change in a liberal sense. Great anxiety prevails here in expectation of new repressive measures foreshadowed in that part of the Czar's speech at Moscow, in which he spoke of the necessity of eradicating the spirit of sedition."

At Calcutta Dec. 15, the Pioneer (newspaper) asserts that an immense mass of correspondence has been found and laid before the Government, including instructions from the Russian Government to its agents in Central Asia, marking out the course they were to follow with ex-Ameer Shere Ali. These papers are said to show that Russian intrigues against Afghanistan were active as far back as 1873, and to afford conclusive proof of the falsity of the excuse given for the Russian mission to Cabul last year.

Panama.

The Star and Herald of Panama, dated Dec. 11, says: Just before the sailing of the steamer "Payta" from Callao, the following telegram was received by the President from Gen. Prado; Chilians have been driven back in Santa Catalina and Dolores, by Gen. Buendo. Dugs cut off the retreat in Tuna and the fight still continues. In San Antonio the excitement was intense and every one was rejoicing in Lima." On arrival of the "Payta" at Payta, the official telegram was confirmed and private ones had been received announcing the defeat of the Chilians with heavy losses, but adding the curious circumstance that "they had resumed their old positions." After the affair of Pisigua the Bolivian batallions dispersed and most of them appear to have gone home. Out of just 800 men in the "independencia batallion" only 30 mustered after the fight, yet but a small number were killed, and Iquique is blockaded and the cable cut. It is expected it will be 20 days before traffic can be fully resumed on the railroad, owing to a storm at Aspinwall. Telegraph lines are still interrupted, and water on the road was fully two feet higher than ever before known. Buena Vista, Gateen and Matchuo. Villages on the road, are destroyed, and the people for several days were in the greatest destitution. They have been fed and clothed from Panama and Aspinwall. Foreign merchants took initiative measures in relief, but the Government has as yet done absolutely nothing.

The Chilians did not, as was expected, follow up their allies and give them battle at Peria Grande or Poss del Amonte. Instead, they appear to have gone into camp at Agua Santa, about 40 miles north of the Peruvian position and are entrenching. The position is a strong one, and is in communication with Pisagua, their base of operations. The allies seemed confused and confounded by the bold move of the Chilians.

Afghanistan.

A Kabul dispatch says Wednesday Gen. MacPherson occupied Sarkh Kotal, just in time to prevent a junction of Kohistanis with the force from Ghuznee Kohistanis, who occupied a position near Kotsl, were attacked and dislodged, leaving six standards. Our loss was a few men slightly wounded. Gen. Baker was to move by way of Chai Asiab to take them in the rear, while Gen. Massy, with a force of horse artillery, two squadrons, the Ninth Lancers and one squadron of the 14th Bengal Lancers, was to join Gen. MacPherson by way of Charder Valley, for a combined movement with the object of driving the enemy south on Gen. Baker's command.

Gen. Massy encountered Mahmoud Jan's force numbering 10,000 Afghan Sepoys and tribemen, and his cavalry made a brilliant charge, but without apparent effect on the vast body of the enemy. The country is most difficult, being cut up by numerous water courses. Four guns, in retiring, were upset, spiked and abandoned, but were subsequently recovered. The enemy made for Kabul gorge, but were checked there by a detachment of the 72d Highlanders from Shepeer Cantonment. The enemy then turned toward Baber's Tomb, and now occupy the hights south of Bala Hisson. They are admirably led, and 2,000 or 3,000 of them are armed with Snyder rifles. They lost heavily by the cavalry charge and artillery fire, but never wavered. Our loss is believed to be 18 killed, including two Lieutenants, and 25 wounded, including one Colonel. Gen. MacPherson is now attacking the enemy. The guides have arrived from Luttabund, and Gen. Baker is coming from Maidon.

A dispatch from Kabul Friday evening says: "General MacPherson attacked the enemy on the ridge above the Balo Hessar, at noon to day. He captured, and now holds the lower part of the ridge. Gen. Baker has arrived here from Maidan. He had some sharp fighting Wednesday and Thursday on the crest or the hill he surrounded and stormed Saturday. The City of Kabul is quiet."

Persia.

An appeal has reached London from American missionaries at Ooroomeeyah, Persia, in behalf of the population of that district and Turkish Kurdistan, who are starving. There is already a partial failure of wheat and raisin crops. Owing to poverty only about a tenth part of the usual import of food has been made, and importation has now entirely ceased. The Government is doing little or nothing. The Winter will intensify distress, and the need of relief is urgent.

The Union League.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 10.—The National Council of the Union League of America held its annual session here to-day; Ex-Gov. William A. Newall, of New Jersey, in the chair. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, William A. Newell, New Jersey; Vice Presidents, Charles W. Godard, New York; Marshall Jewell, Connecticut; J. G. McQuaide, Pennsylvania; Thos. R. Rich, Maryland; Daniel Ullmann, New York; George H. Harlow, Illinois; William E. Chandler, New Hampshire; H. J. B. Cummings, Iowa; George C. Gorham, California; C. H. Grosvenor, Ohio; Corresponding Secretary, Thomas G. Baker, New York; Recording Secretary, Samuel F. Gwinner, Pennsylvania; Treasurer, William W. Alexander, New York; Chaplain, Rev. Henry Highland, of Garnet, New York.

A series of resolutions were adopted declaring it the duty of the Nation to execute its laws with force, if necessary, demanding protection by the National law of all citizens in the enjoyment of all their privileges and immunities, opposing the elevation to National power of those who carried on or sympathized with the rebellion, denouncing all attempts to impose upon the National Treasury Southern claims for losses or damages, growing out of the rebellion, declaring it the imperative duty of every State to provide efficient free schools, and in case of failure Congress should supply the deficiency.

It was also resolved to call on Congress to abrogate Indian treaties and to bring the red man within the pale of civilization, according to them rights of citizenship. The Council adjourned to meet at the same place on the day before the meeting of the National Republican Convention.

Stanley Matthews on Grant.

Special to the N. Y. World.

WASHINGTON, December 6.—Stanley Matthews left last night for Ohio. He stated to your correspondent that he had no doubt General Grant would be a candidate for the nomination before the Republican Convention, and believed he would get it. He thought Ohio would present and support Mr. Sherman, but believed that General Grant would receive the support of New York, Pennsylvania and a part of New England. He thought the outlying States in the West and on the Pacific slope would favor Blaine. He said he had noticed some decline in the Grant tide since he arrived at Chicago, but was of opinion it would rise again and bear him successfully into the Presidency. He believed the South would be for Grant in the Convention, though Mr. Sherman's candidacy might somewhat divide it.

As to the Senatorial contest in his own State, he was of opinion that the fight would be ultimately narrowed down to a contest between Garfield and himself. Gov. Foster and Sec. Sherman professed neutrality, and he believed them sincere in their professions. Both of them were out of the race in any and every emergency.

—HAPPY homes and smiling faces are invariably the result of wise parents constantly keeping "Sellers' Cough Syrup" on hand. Price 25 cents.

Here is Sermon Enough for Sunday.

New Orleans Democrat.

A little shoeblack called at the residence of a clergyman of this City and solicited a piece of bread and some water. The servant was directed to give the child bread from the crumb basket, and as the little fellow was walking slowly away and shifting the gift between his fingers for a piece large enough to chew, the minister called him back and asked him if he had ever learned to pray. On receiving a negative answer, he directed him to say "Our Father," but he could not understand the familiarity

"Is it our father—your father—my father?"

"Why, certainly."

The boy looked at him awhile and commenced crying, at the same time holding up his crust of bread, and exclaiming between his sobs:

"You say that your father is my father; aren't you ashamed to give your little brother such stuff to eat when you have got so many good things for yourself."?

FOR diarrhœa, dysentery, bloody-flux, cramps in stomach, and colic, whether affecting adults, children, or infants, Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed is a sovereign remedy. It is compounded from the best brandy, Jamaica ginger, smart-weed or water-pepper, anodyne, soothing and healing gums. For colds, rheumatism, neuralgic affections, and to break up fevers and inflammatory attacks it is invaluable and should be kept in every household. Fifty cents by druggists.

You can't afford to laugh, dear girls,
Unless your teeth are white as pearls—
Unless your mouth is pink and sweet.
And your two lips in rosebuds meet:
And you cannot supply this want,
But through the use of Sozodont!

The Penman's Gazette.

Mr. Gaskell, who is advertising his Self-teaching Penmanship in the BLADE, has recently issued the most beautiful little paper of its kind we ever saw, containing fac-simile specimens of business and ornamental penmanship by penmen all over the country, with handsomely engraved portraits of the most famous of these writers. We are requested to say that Mr. G. will mail each subscriber of the BLADE a copy of this paper free, if written for on a postal card, within six days. Address G. A. Gaskell, Manchester, New Hampshire.

Commonwealth Distribution Co.

Fifteenth Regular Drawing on December 31st. Holiday gifts for all. The same grand scheme, $112,400 in Cash Prizes. The largest $20,000 for only $2—1,000 in all. New Years Gifts for everybody and the price only $2. No trouble about mails if addressed to T. J. Commerford, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky. Enclose money or bank draft, or send by express.

THE Repeating Rifle offered by the Chicester Rifle Company in another column, is claimed by the manufacturers to be first-class in every respect, made of the best material, finely finished, handsomely designed, black walnut stock, pistol grip, enclosing many new and practical ideas, and *elegant shooters*, as numerous targets and testimonials attest. The Company state that these rifles are offered at the low price of $4.50 simply to introduce them, and that the price holds good only for a short time.

$1,375.87 Profits in 30 days.

What $10 has done in Wall street by legitimate Stock Speculations. Pamphlet explaining everything sent free. SIMPSON & Co., 49 Exchange Place, New York.

$1,425.50 Profits in 30 Days.

$10 to $100 invested in legitimate Stock Speculations in Wall street pays immense profits. Pamphlets explaining everything sent free. HEATH & Co, Brokers, 1,227 Broadway, N. Y

MAINE ELECTION RETURNS.

The Petition for a Writ of Mandamus Dismissed.

The Decision of the Judge in the Case.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 13.—Judge Virgin has decided to dismiss the petition against Secretary of State Gove for a writ of mandamus. Judge Virgin in his opinion says:

The conclusion is clear that under the statutes at present existing relators having an interest set forth in the petition might legally claim a reasonable opportunity to inspect the official returns of the votes from several cities, towns and plantations in their respective districts. They had a legal right under reasonable regulations to see them after they were offered for examination by the Governor and Council.

Upon the constitutionality in all respects of the statutes touching the question, the Court does not undertake at the present proceeding to pass, but is of opinion and rules that under the Constitution itself, independent of the statutes, the same right of inspection by relators exists. The Court further holds that the respondent as Secretary of State is the legal custodian of these official returns, as of other records of the State, responsible for their safe keeping and bound to exhibit them at all proper times to those whose interest is such as to justify an examination by them, but while it is not doubted that the right of public inspection exists to the extent indicated, and may be asserted and enforced against the respondent if he, without cause, refuses to exhibit them upon demand therefor properly made, it is one of the requirements of the Constitution, that the Governor and Council shall examine all these returns within a comparatively limited period, and shall issue a summons to such persons as shall appear to be elected. The duty to examine them necessarily includes the right of possession of them for such time as is required to complete the examination. Respondent could not lawfully assert against the Governor and Council such a right of possession as in their judgment would be inconsistent with the performance of the duty devolved upon them by the Constitution when the right of public inspection comes in collision with the necessary inspection of the returns by the Executive body appointed to examine them. The respondent cannot be in fault if the former yields and the latter prevails.

Upon the question whether at any particular time, while the Governor and Council are engaged in examining the returns, or under the circumstances then existing it is reasonable for them to open them to the inspection of others or not, the court will not undertake to pass. It would be impracticable for the court by the process directed to respondent to attempt to control the action of the Governor and Council in this respect, nor is it a matter over which the court exercises a superintending authority. While engaged in examining the returns the Governor and Council act in an executive capacity upon the responsibility of their official station and the sanctity of their official oaths. They are the final depositories of trust and power from the people in regard to it. What limitations upon the rights of others the performance of their own duty necessarily imposes they must determine. It has long been an established law of the State that in any matter instructed to them, the discretion of the court cannot be substituted for theirs; that their action, within the sphere of their executive duty in affairs submitted to their judgment, cannot be controlled by any judicial process. They are in this respect a co-ordinate branch of the Government over which this court does not preside. If a mandate were issued directing the respondent to exhibit the returns to the relator there must still be a reservation in the decree itself of the right of the Governor and Council to hold them exclusively whenever the fulfilment of the constitutional obligation on their part is impera emanded. The mandate if issued would in terms recognize this responsible direction. From the answer in the cause it appears that when the relator demanded of the respondent the production of the returns they were in the possession of the Governor and Council, the time for their examination not having expired. The law accorded to the relator the right to see the returns whenever an opportunity could be afforded consistently with the performance of the duty devolved upon the Executive Department; but it left the Governor and Council, acting under the obligations and responsibilities of their high office, the fiscal judges of what the discharge of their own duty necessarily required, and whether at any particular time or under any special circumstances, there was, in fact, a necessity to detain them from relator, whose right to see them whenever it did not reasonably interfere with the performance of official duty on the part of the Governor and Council was clear.

The petition is dismissed and the writ denied.

STATE'S RIGHTS IN TEXAS.

Army Officers Arrested for Aiding a Deputy Marshal in Making Arrests.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 13.—It will be recollected that some two or three weeks ago a Deputy United States Marshal of Texas attempted to arrest several men in one of the Panhandle Counties of that State for alleged violation of the revenue laws; that he was resisted, and himself arrested by State authorities, and it was not until he obtained military assistance from Fort Elliott that he succeeded in taking the parties he wanted.

These men (11 in number) were taken to Dallas and yesterday were discharged, the grand jury having failed to find true bills against any of them. A good deal of feeling is manifested in the community by what is characterized as the outrage, and District Attorney Minor demands the removal of Deputy Marshal Johnson. Capt. Nolan and Lieut. Pippen, the latter colored, of the 10th Cavalry, who furnished the troops to assist Deputy Johnson in making the arrests, were indicted by the grand jury for unlawfully permitting United States soldiers to be used for the above purpose.

REMOVAL SCHEME.

An Effort to be Made to Remove the Philadelphia Mint to New York—Enormous Receipts of Foreign Gold.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Gen. Hillhouse, sub-Treasurer, Thomas C. Acton of the assay office, and bankers without number, favor the removing of the mint at Philadelphia to this City to obviate waste of time and money needful now for shipment and resshipment between here and Philadelphia. Since August 12th up to Saturday night last the receipts of foreign gold in New York amounted to $60 005,800. Of this amount $54 260,500 drifted into the assay office in Wall street to be melted down, cleaned of alloy and sent to the mint at Philadelphia for re-stamping. This done, it was brought back to New York. It is believed the present assay office could be sold for $1,000,000, a sum sufficient for the erection of an assay office and mint. About $50,000,000 of gold are now in the assay office, from which place about $60,000,000 were sent West recently to pay for grain.

The sub-Treasurer says: "We have now in our vaults about $87,000,000 in gold, but of this amount not more than $1,000,000 is in half and quarter eagles, denominations much needed."

FOR Bronchial, Asthmatic, and Catarrhal Complaints, and Coughs and Colds, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" manifest remarkable curative properties. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes*.

GEN. GRANT.

His Progress Eastward.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 15.—The banquet tendered to Gen. Grant Saturday night at the Monongahela House by the citizens of Pittsburg was one of the most brilliant and successful society events in the history of Pittsburg. There were covers laid for 200 guests. The assembly was composed of our most prominent citizens, representatives of the bar, ministry, and our commercial interests, irrespective of party affiliations. The banquet hall was elaborately decorated with flowers, evergreens, banners, etc.

The regular order of toasts was taken up. W. D. Moore, esq., a leading Democrat and the toast master, in the course of a brief speech prefartory to the toast "Our Guest," gave an interesting account of the personal happenings in the vicinity of Fort Gibson, when Gen. Grant was in command at that point during the late war, in which he referred to the kind manner in which Gen. Grant had treated him and his family in sending them North. He (the speaker) expressed his surprise at the time that Gen. Grant should so willingly send an able-bodied man North, instead of holding him as a prisoner. (Mr. Moore at that time was a minister of the gospel preaching in that vicinity.) Mr. Moore's allusions to these incidents of personal intercourse with Gen. Grant were received with outbursts of applause and merriment.

At the conclusion Gen. Grant was called upon to respond, and when he arose to his feet he was received with great cheering, lasting fully five minutes. After quiet had been restored he spoke as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: This being Saturday night it is hardly legitimate to keep open longer than midnight in deference to the Sabbath. I find in looking over the toast that the speeches must be confined to an average of about seven minutes, if we are to get through in time. We have had two speeches already occupying thirteen and one half minutes, so that gives me just about half a minute [Great laughter.]

"My powers of speech-making never were very good, but my knowledge of mathematics was rather perfect. Now I have figured this down to a nicety [great laughter], and the more time I can speak in this way the less I will have to say about other things in making my speech. The Vice President has pleasantly alluded to the fact that I sent him, an able bodied man, from the South up North. Well I was down there just for that purpose: [great laughter and cheers] we were always glad to get able bodied men who were in the South at that time, up North [laughter]; and if we couldn't get them up any other way we sent them up under guard, and we were willing to furnish rations to them, but we were always glad to get able-bodied men who would support themselves and not require a good able-bodied soldier to guard them. [Laughter.] I wanted to get him North, for I knew he would stay North if he once got there, and never take up arms against us. [Cheers.] Mr. President, hasn't my time expired?

"No, sir; you have one quarter of a minute," the presiding officer replied.

Gen. Grant then held up a half-smoked cigar, and said: "I assure you I will finish before this cigar goes out. [Cheers.] Allow me to thank you for your kind expressions. I am glad that you called upon me so early in the evening, for now I can sit here and see all of you enjoy yourselves."

Appropriate toasts and responses were made by prominent citizens, among the number Judges Agnew, Kirkpatrick, Collard others, and the festivities concluded at midnight with three rousing cheers for Gen. Grant.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 16.—A Special train carrying ex-President and Mrs. Grant, Gov. Hoyt and staff and Committee and City Council left Philadelphia, left Harrisburg at 6.50 this morning. At Lancaster, although barely daylight, a large crowd had assembled, and at Coatesville, Downingtown and other places crowds were gathered, but as the train ran through no Philadelphia without stopping, Gen. Grant did not make his appearance.

At the City limits, Mrs. Grant and other ladies of the party were transferred to a separate car and taken to the regular depot, whence they were driven to the hotel. The remainder of the train proceeded to North Philadelphia station at Somerset and Broad streets and arrived there at 9:20 A. M. An immense crowd greeted the ex-President. Mayor Stokely and other officials entered the car and formally welcomed Gen. Grant to the City. To the Mayor's speech of welcome, Gen. Grant replied: "To you, Mr. Mayor, and the good citizens of Philadelphia, which has always been a home to me since I first became acquainted with the citizens of Philadelphia, I return with great pleasure.

The carriage containing Gen. Grant was driven rapidly into Broad street and City troops mounted formed his personal escort. The procession started on time at 10:30, the United States troops occupying the right of line. In the carriage with Gen. Grant was Maj. Stokely and as they appeared cheer after cheer went up from the throngs of people who filled the sidewalks all along the line of march, while ladies waved their handkerchiefs, the bands, as the General passed each division, playing "Hail to the Chief." When the head of the line reached Oxford street, a halt of 15 minutes was occasioned by the Grand Army, who occupied Broad street. A band stationed a few yards behind Gen. Grant here played "Home, Sweet Home," and the General raising his hat showed that the incident moved him.

The carriage in which the illustrious guest rode was not the one intended. It was wrecked on the way to the depot, the horses becoming fractious

The Grand Army having vacated Broad street the procession resumed its march to Master street, when the carriage containing Gen. Grant dropped out of the line until the military marched past, when a position was taken between the military and Grand Army. The farther down Broad street the guests proceeded the heartier the welcome.

Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.—*Advance.*

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.
The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.
The Prodneer and Invigorator of Nerve and Muscle.
The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS'
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve and Brain Substance, while like itself is directly recognized by the stomach as food. Fellows' Brain Food ever used. It reaches the nervous system at once and thus energizes the brain, relieving the despondency resulting from overworked intellect and soothing the nervous system.

In cases of undue excitation, whether bodily or mental, which threatens the exhaustion of tissue, it supplies nutrition, and thus creates and sustains the normal strength.

Not only does it energize the nervous system, but it acts directly on the digestive organs and restores the power to activity, and thus assists materially in the cure of

TUBERCULOUS CONSUMPTION!

Thousands are carried off by Consumption because the stomach refuses the remedies offered; but this Syrup is entirely

PALATABLE!

It can be had of Druggists anywhere at $1.50 per bottle.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO
$5 Ultimate for Stops, 38 set Golden Tongue Reeds, 6 Octave Knee-swells, Grand Sub-bass, warrant'd 6 years. Stool & Book Gratis. New Pianos, $144 to $365. Newspaper and Circular. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

The Markets.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Dec. 16.—Wheat unsettled, extra 133c bid; No 1 white, 133½c, seller December, 135¼c; seller January, 134¼c; seller February, 138c; seller March, 141c. Millings nominal. Receipts, Wheat, 19,000 bu. Shipments, 1,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 16.—Breadstuffs—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat pull at 133@135c; Corn quiet and unchanged. Oats quiet at 38@40c. Pork dull and nominal at $13 00. Lard dull at 5c. Bulk Meats and Bacon dull and unchanged. No transactions. Green Meats, buyers and sellers apart. No transactions. Whisky quiet at 110c.

BUFFALO, Dec. 15.—Wheat—Market quiet; No 1 Duluth nominally at 141c; No. 1 hard do, 41@142c; No. 1 hard Green Bay, 140½c; White Michigan, 146c. Corn unsettled: sales of 5,500 bu sample western at 52@54c. Oats firm; No 2 Toledo at 45c. Barley and rye neglected. Railroad freights unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Only local demand. Minnesota extra family medium, $6 50; good, $6 70; choice, $7 00; fancy, $7 25; Ohio family medium, $7 00; choice, $7 25; Illinois do fancy, $7 75; Rye flour, $5 50, stock small. Wheat less active; No. 2 red, in elevator, 154c; do seller December, 151½c asked. Corn less active; old western mixed, 61c; sail mixed, seller December, 62½c asked. Oats firm; black, 45@c; lights do 49½@c.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 13.—The Commercial Indicator reports wheat receipts, 6,571 bu; shipments, 9,710 bu; in store, 668,753 bu; market lower; No. 2, 119¼c bid. Corn—Receipts, 23,517 bu; shipments, 31,201 bu; in store, 149,182 bu; market weaker and lower; No. 2 mixed, 30½ @30¾c; No. 2 white mixed, 31c bid; rejected, 29c bid. Oats—Receipts, — bu; shipments, — bu; in store, — bu; No. 2, 33c bid; 40c asked; rejected, —c. Rye and Barley nominal. Eggs—fresh active and steady at 20c ₱ doz. Butter—choice selections firm at 20c; choice, 17@18c; good, 15c; medium, 12½@13.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—Breadstuffs—Wheat is active, weak and lower, closing stronger; 127½c cash; 128¾c seller January; 130¾c seller February. Corn weak and lower; 36¾@c cash; 36⅝c seller January; 45¾c seller May. Oats weak and lower; 33¾c seller December; 33⅞c seller January; 30c seller May. Rye at 76c. Barley at 86¾c. Provisions—Pork heavy and lower; $12 50 cash and seller January; $12 72½ seller February. Lard heavy, weak and lower; $7 20 cash; $7 37½ seller February. Whisky at 112c. Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 30,000 head; market dull and 5@10c lower; heavy packing at $4 00@4 35.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Cotton is quiet and nominal at 12¼c for middling uplands. Flour is quiet; receipts, 11,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; common to extra western, $6 00@6 50; Hoop, $6 00@7 00; Ohio is steady at $6 10@7 50. Wheat is feverish and unsettled; Spring about 1c and Winter 1@1½c lower and dull; receipts, 58,000 bu; sales, 96,000 bu; No. 2 Red, seller January, 138@138¾c. Rye is quiet and unchanged. Barley for State and Canada. Corn is dull; receipts, 83,000 bu; sales, 35,000 bu; 61@64c for western mixed. Barley is quiet; two-rowed State at 75@78c. Oats are dull; receipts, 50,000 bu; sales, 7,000 bu; 32@35c for mixed western; 51@54c for white. Pork is dull at $12 40. Beef steady. Lard dull at $7 70. Butter at 14@35c. Cheese unchanged. Whisky at 117½@118c. Sugar at 10c. Eggs—Petroleum—crude, unchanged; refined, 8½c. Tallow at 6 13-16@ 6¾c. Coal is dull. Leather is study. Wool is firm.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 16.—Flour lower; XX at $5 65@5 85; XXX at $6 00@6 60; family, $6 65 @6 15; choice to fancy, $6 15@6 70. Wheat lower; No 2 Red, 131c cash; 133¼@133¾c seller January; 138¾@138c seller February; 143¼@ 144c seller March. No 3 do, 128@129½c. —Market lower; 33¾@36¾c seller December; 37@36¾c seller January; 38@38½c seller February; —c seller March. Oats—market lower at 36c cash; 35½c seller January; 35½c seller February; —c seller March. Oats—market lower at 36c cash; 35½c seller January; 35½c seller February; —c seller March. Oats—market dull; choice at 35c. Whisky quiet at 111c. Provisions—Pork dull and lower at $12 50 cash; $12 60@c seller February; $ — seller March. Lard dull and lower; 7 07½ cash; sales at 7 60 seller February. D&S Salt Meats dull and lower; clear rib offered at $6 10@6 12½; clear, 6 25. Bacon dull; clear rib at $6 50 seller February. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 40,000 bu; corn, 50,000 bu; oats, 18,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 18,000 bu; corn, 7,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 3,000 bu. Hogs weak and lower; light shipping, 4 00@ 4 10; packing, $4 20@4 40; butchers to fancy, $4 40@4 55. Receipts—1,8000 head; shipments 2,000 head.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 16.—Flour—market is steady; western superfine, $5 00@5 50; do extra, $5 75 @6 00; do family, $6 00@7 50. Wheat—Western lower but active; No 2 Western winter red, spot and seller December, 129¼@129½c; seller January, 134@135¼c; seller February, 136¾@137c; do seller March, 140¾@140¾c. Corn—Western is dull and lower; Western mixed new, 62@—c; old, 65c; seller December, 65c; seller January, 59½@60c; seller February, 60¼@ 60⅞c. Oats dull but steady; southern, —@—c; Western white, 47@48c; do mixed, 45@46¼c; Pennsylvania, 47@50c. Rye quiet at 90@95c. Hay steady; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $17 00@18 00. Provisions dull and unchanged. Mess Pork quiet and lower at $14 00